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HI-ECHO

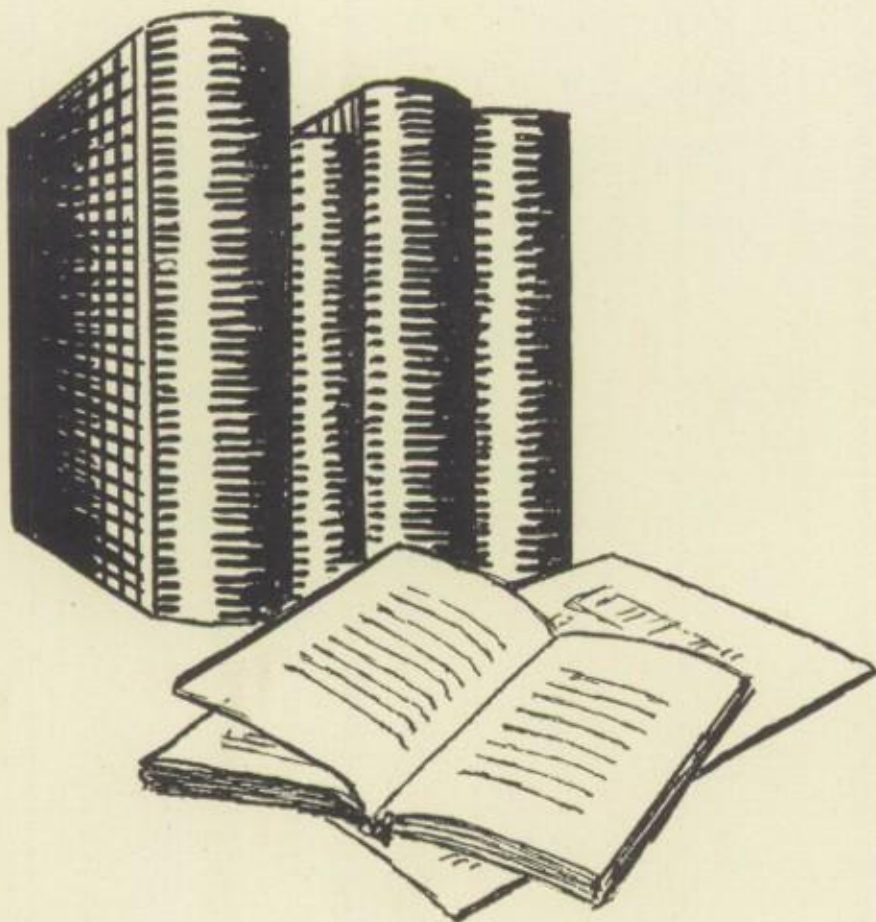
Published by

The Senior Class

Of

Bowling Green High School

Bowling Green, Ohio



HI ECHO

Foreword

Books are written mainly for two purposes; to entertain one and to keep a record of some important event or events. Some books may do both. This is the purpose of our book — to entertain you and, what is more important, to record the events which have made this year so important to the students of our school.

We sincerely hope that this will be a book which will fill you with happy memories of your high school days in the years to come.

THE HI-ECHO STAFF

HI ECHO



C. C. JONES

Dedication

In appreciation of his services as our
class sponsor, we, the class of nineteen
hundred and thirty-two, do hereby
affectionately dedicate this
High School annual to
C. C. Jones

CLASS OF '32

Books



BOOKS are not absolutely dead things, but do contain a potency of life in them to be as active as that soul was whose progeny they are. This quotation from Milton's *Areopagitica* testifies to the essentially vital quality of books — the quality which gives them the power to impel us to achieve greatly, or to inspire us to live nobly. Besides giving us an interesting pastime, novels and autobiographies aid us in vicariously meeting the men who wrote the books.

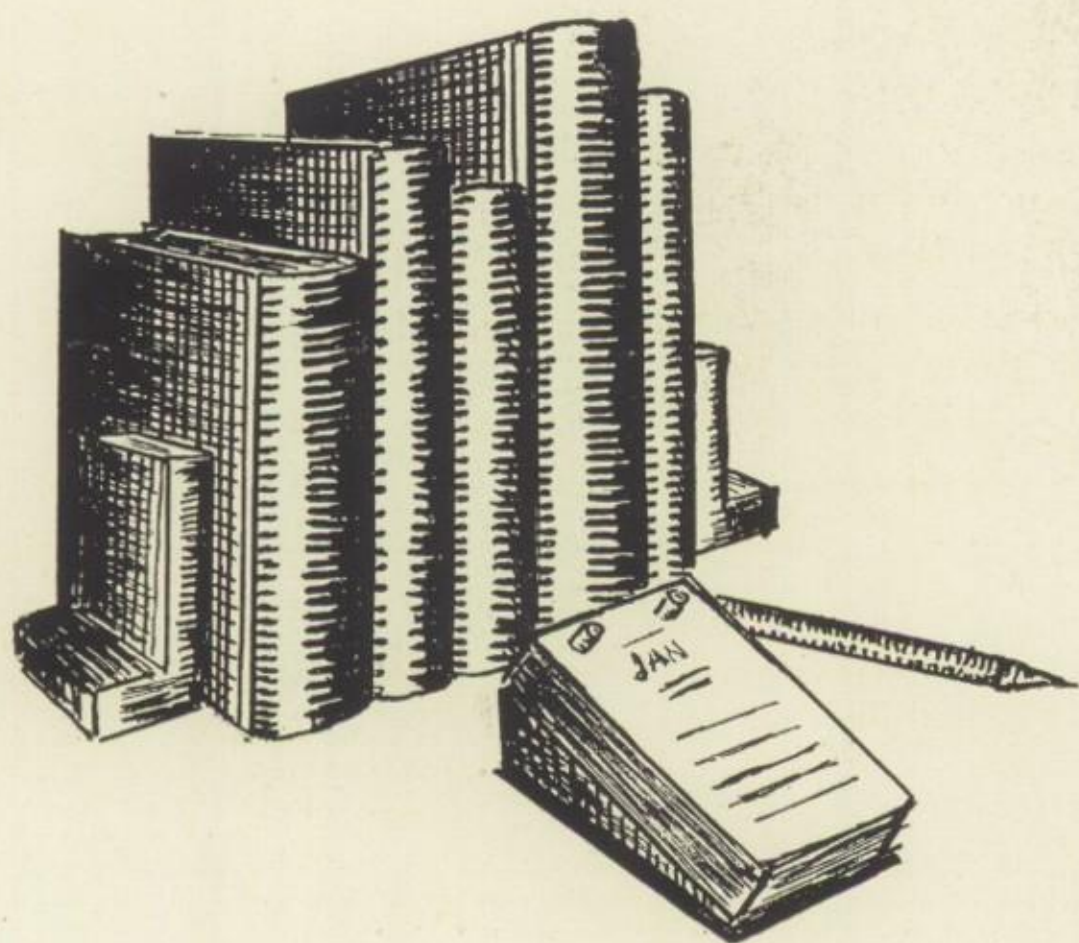
Along the path to learning, the student often finds that he needs to refer to his text books. Although bookworms are seldom the most popular students in school, no pupil completely ignores books. Mathematics and English books are often useful to the business man, although his work may turn his attention most constantly to books pertaining to his profession.

Artists and artisans do most of their reading in books that reveal or appraise their arts and crafts. Teachers read many books in order to enlarge their knowledge of the subjects which they teach. When it is necessary to supplement one's vocabulary, that person can read the dictionary or a synonymy.

In all the world, men of every vocation need books. Nearly all loafers enjoy good joke books. Although the college boy does not like to study, he can always tell you many of the numbers in the phone book. Without books, a human being would have great difficulty in learning the ideas of famous philosophers and other learned people.

Much has been said and written about books, and the great numbers of libraries and stationer's shops are eloquent witnesses of the popularity of books. It is because of mankind's interest in, and dependence upon them, that "Books" has been selected as the theme of the 1932 Hi-Echo.

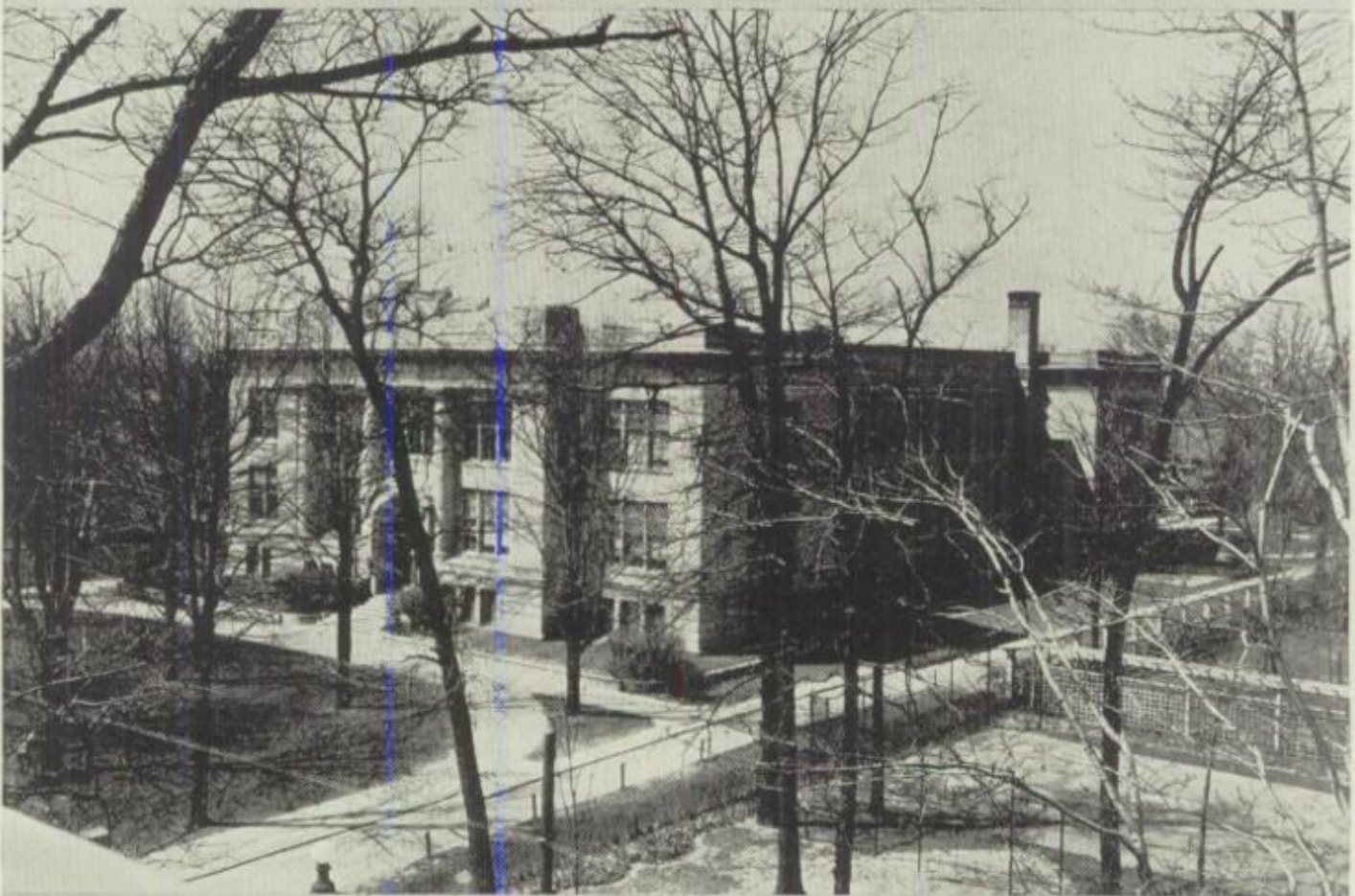
ADMINISTRATION



HI ECHO



SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL



JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL



Board of Education

TO THE BOARD OF EDUCATION:

We, the class of 1932, wish to take this opportunity of expressing to you our heartfelt appreciation of the kindly and generous service that you have rendered and are rendering the school and this community, without compensation. We realize that it is the service of community-minded men such as you who have made it possible for us to enjoy the privileges and benefits of old Bee Gee High.

THE CLASS OF '32

Our Superintendent



A. B. CONKLIN

You, the Class of 1932, have reached that point in your lives toward which you have been striving for several years. You cannot help but feel a sense of satisfaction in having completed this twelve year task in a creditable manner. I am happy that I have had the privilege of living one-half of those twelve years with you.

I know that when you leave your old school on commencement night, you will sing as did Walt Whitman in "The Open Road":

"Afoot and light-hearted I take to the open road,
Healthy, free, the world before me,
The long brown path before me leading wherever I choose.

Henceforth I ask not good fortune, I myself am good-fortune;
Henceforth I whimper no more, postpone no more, need nothing,
Done with indoor complaints, libraries, querulous criticisms,
Strong and content I travel the open road."

I trust you will also sing as did Walt Whitman:

"All seems beautiful to me.
I can repeat over to men and women,
 You have done such good to me I
 would do the same to you,
I will recruit for myself and you as I go.
I will scatter myself among men and women as I go,
I will toss a new gladness and roughness among them."

My very, very best wishes go with you.

—A. B. CONKLIN

Our Principals

Abraham Lincoln said, "I will study and perhaps some day my chance will come." He prepared himself for the crisis which he was later called upon to meet. His opportunities for obtaining an education were limited; yet through his untiring perseverance when his country called for his services he was prepared.

The way you are compelled to turn at the crossroads of life will be largely determined by the extent to which you have taken advantage of your previous opportunities. I trust that your future achievements will reflect honor and credit on yourself and those interested in your welfare.

—C. P. BOWDLE



C. P. BOWDLE
Senior High School Principal



E. N. LITTLETON
Junior High School Principal

Many of life's pleasures lie in its anticipations and in its memories. Memories have their permanency and their pleasantness materially strengthened by written and pictorial records. Herein lies the value of such a book as this. May its pictures and its records help keep alive for you many pleasant memories of your high school days.

—E. N. LITTLETON



C. C. Jones



Margaret Robson



Elizabeth Gelvin



Hazel Underhill



Helen Waugh



R. H. Rubrake

Faculty

Not very long ago, I received an invitation to be present at a supper-dance given by the faculty of both Junior and Senior High Schools. Utterly curious to meet these people who seemed to live in the world of books, I eagerly awaited the event.

The cafeteria was a scene of merriment and everybody was in high spirits when I arrived to be received by the reception committee composed of the English teachers, Mr. Carleton Jones



Hazel Mercer



E. L. Boyles



F. W. Myrice



C. Weinstock



Helen Hayes



R. A. Swigart

acting as chairman of this committee, welcomed me first with a greeting which set me at ease immediately. Miss Waugh, with her pleasant smile, showed me where I might find other acquaintances of mine. Miss Underhill, Miss Gelvin and Miss Randall were entertaining new arrivals by acting as the Introducing committee.

Not long after, we were all called to supper. The table decorations showed very plainly the parts certain of the teachers played. On each place card was written a verse in the ancient language, Latin, by Miss Robson and the two modern languages bespeaking Miss Mercer, French and Mr. Rubrake, Spanish. The geometric shapes of the small nut cups showed us plainly that Mr. Boyles, Miss Hayes, Mr. Weinstock, and Mr. Myrice were capable of making practi-



W. A. Alexander



H. R. Troyer



Ruby LeVier



Elizabeth Nelson



F. G. Skibbie



Evelyn Harmon



J. M. York



J. J. Kleinfelter



M. M. Mercer



R. E. Morse



Elizabeth Inman

cal applications of their mathematical science. We were told that the cups had been made by Mr. Swigart and Mr. Troyer and painted by Miss LeVier and Miss Harmon.

The lovely flowers decorating the table were contributed by Mr. Alexander from his gardens.

Each place was also graced with a small historic figure planned by a committee including Miss Nelson, Mr. Skibbie, Mr. Kleinfelter, Mr. Mercer, and Mr. Morse.

So many souvenirs were given to us! We were presented with small pin bugs showing us very certainly that Miss Inman, Mr. York, Mr. Schaller, Mr. Organ, and Mr. Stout had not shirked their part in the least.

I found that we later were to be entertained by a short talk on the Commercial Department by Miss McConnell, assisted by Mr. Willhite and Mr. Rider.

Musical entertainment by Mr. Hilty and Mr. Armstrong was important in the program. Of course, I had seen these men perform as directors of student groups many times, but I had never realized their abilities as individual artists. They were as clever in playing and singing popular numbers as classical selections. Mr. Armstrong is as able as a vocalist as in performing with instruments.

The prize number of the evening, however, was a demonstration in which Miss Ruh and Mr. Rettig showed what they teach in their classes. They really were fine.

Association with men and women who compose the teaching staff of our high schools assures one that they are very human individuals with



R. A. Schaller



D. G. Organ



H. O. Stout

broad interest and a sympathetic understanding of the problems that confront their fellows. The teachers of Bowling Green, at any rate, are not simply members of a class or type, but they are individuals with a rich capacity for companionship and sociability. Their influence outside of the classroom is surely as strong and beneficial as the skillful direction which they give to student activities during the school day.



Katherine Ruh



R. L. Rettig

I went home feeling that I had really had an enjoyable evening and knowing we have a wonderful faculty both in the classroom and out of it.



Sara McConnell



L. O. Willhite



W. A. Rider



R. V. Hilty



D. D. Armstrong

City Teachers' Association



PENING its year of activity in a meeting at the City Park, the City Teachers' Association elected officers and enjoyed a picnic. The officers elected were: Mr. R. H. Rubrake, president; Mr. F. W. Myrice, vice-president; Miss Sheffler, secretary-treasurer. The men faculty members played baseball while the women talked.

Professor John Schwarz was the speaker at the next meeting which was held in the Church Street School building. His topic for the evening was, "Schools in Mexico". He artfully described the Mexican school systems and compared them to the system used in the United States.

Members of the Board of Education were guests of the teachers at the semi-annual faculty banquet which was held Tuesday, December 8, in the high school cafeteria. Miss Hazel Mercer was appointed chairman of the food committee and planned a tasty banquet. Dr. H. J. Doerman, president of Toledo University was the speaker of the evening. An interesting and profitable evening was enjoyed by all who attended.

Judge E. G. McClelland of the Wood County Common Pleas Court spoke at a meeting held in the South Main Street School building the evening of January 12. He told the teachers about some important changes that had been made recently in Ohio laws governing inheritances.

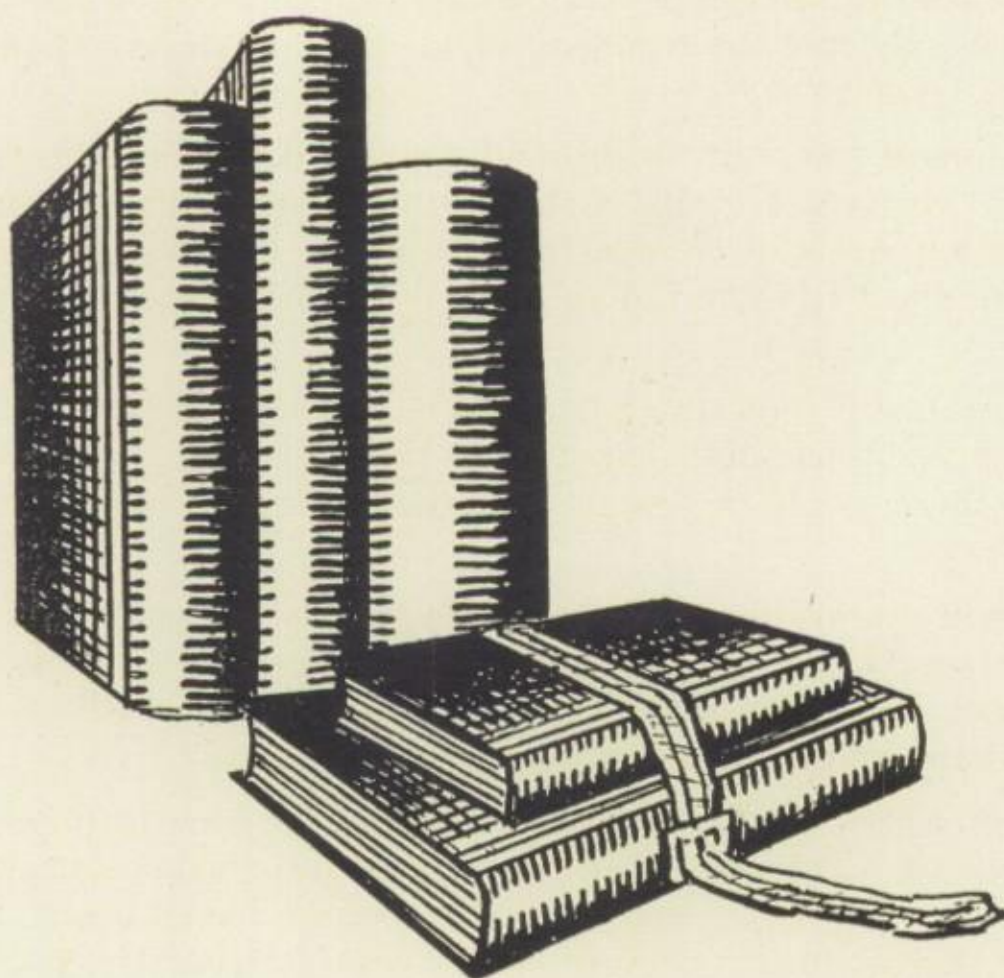
The fifth meeting of the year was held in the new Ridge Street School building Tuesday, February 9. Mr. F. E. Reynolds, secretary-treasurer of the Ohio Education Association was the speaker of the evening. Mr. Reynolds made a special trip from Columbus in order to be present at this meeting.

On March 8, Assistant Superintendent of Toledo Public Schools, R. E. Dugdale, addressed an association banquet in the high school cafeteria. He predicted that there would be drastic changes in school curricula during the next five years.

One of the most enjoyable features of the year's program was an illustrated lecture on "Home Architecture". It was delivered in the Junior High School Building April 12 by Prof. E. C. Powell of the Industrial Arts department at Bowling Green State College.

The Association closed the year with a meeting at the American Legion Hall, Tuesday, May 10. This final meeting was an informal-social affair at which everybody ate his fill of baked ham, ice cream, baked beans, and potato chips. Mr. Rettig finally won an eating contest from Mr. Mercer who was nearly edged out of second prize by Mr. Rubrake.

CLASSES



School Books



BOOKS are like people; some of them are useful and some of them are frivolous. For the past twelve years our closest contact has been with books of the former class, with useful books. These have served as our tools, our implements in building our careers thus far.

Since the time when ancient, barbaric races were in existence, people have had the urge to write down their knowledge and to preserve it. Some of the earliest records have been found carved in stone or written on papyrus and buried in the desert sands. Later people began to write their knowledge in books; this custom still remains.

Most of our education has been gained, not from our own experience, but from the experiences and learning of others which was set down in writing. After this year, some of us will never come in contact with this type of books again. Our chemistry, algebra, and English books will grow musty with age and neglect.

Others will not quite forget their school books. Some of them will use them and apply their rules throughout life.

Let us hope that among this latter class there will be a few, who like other research workers, will use the knowledge provided for them in their school books to gain some new piece of knowledge for the world. Have you ever stopped to think that almost every new invention, every new bit of learning, has been made only by a study of the former learning of others? School books do not die for us when we finish school. Let us hope that they may become living friends to all of us.

Seniors



Senior Class Officers

DONALD SIMMONS. Football, 2-3-4; B. G., 3-4; Basketball, 1-2-3-4; B. G., 2-3-4; Baseball, 2; Hi-Y, 3-4; Autta Getta Scoopa, 3-4; President of Class, 4.

"Most great men are dead—and I'm not feeling so well myself."

MARGARET RUSSELL. Basketball, 4; G. A. A., 4; Art Club, 2-3-4; President, 4; Vice-President of Class, 4; Secretary of Class, 2.

"Can it be possible that I made a mistake?"

DOROTHY AVERY. Autta Getta Scoopa, 4; Secretary of Class, 3-4.

"Her faults are few, if any."

ANNA BELLE GIBSON. Commercial Club, 2; Treasurer of Class, 4.

"Look her over! A girl with a mathematical mind."

HI ECHO



JAMES ADKINS

Football, 2-3-4; B. G., 2-3-4;
Basketball, 2-3-4; B. G., 2-3-4;
Capt. 4; Baseball, 2-3-4; Hi-Y
2-3-4.

"Men of few words are the
best men."

FRANCES ALDRICH

Basketball, 1-2-3; Baseball,
1-2; G. A. A., 3; Art Club, 1-2;
Autta Getta Scoopa, 4.

"I'm not a man hater; and
my other habits are good."

LUCILLE APEL

Glee Club, 2; G. A. A., 2-3.

"She talks so incessantly that
the echo hasn't even a fair
chance."

WAYNE AUSTIN

Glee Club, 3; Football, 3-4;
B. G., 4; Hi-Y, 2-3-4.

"As sober as a Scotchman on
New Year's Eve."

ELLEN AVERY

"To worry about to-morrow is
to be unhappy to-day."

GEORGETTA BIGELOW

Glee Club, 1-2; Basketball, 4;
Commercial Club, 2-3; Treas-
urer of Class, 2.

"Whate'er I do, whate'er I
say, just wait and see, I'll
have my way."

RUTH BLISS

Glee Club, 1-2-3-4; Autta
Getta Scoopa, 4.

"I have a light head, a very
light head, in fact I am a
blonde."

AGNES BRINKER

Dunbridge High School 1;
Glee Club, 4.

"I just don't like to talk."

ANTHONY BUCHMAN

Dunbridge High School, 1-2.

"Somewhat shy of the fair
sex am I?"

LUCILE BURDOCK

Basketball, 1-2-3-4; Baseball,
1-2-3-4; Commercial Club, 2.

"A maiden never bold."

DOROTHY BUSLER

Dunbridge High School, 1-2.

"Every woman different,
therein her value lies."

MARGARET CARMICHAEL

Glee Club, 1-2-3-4.

"Why aren't all contented
as I am?"



IRENE CARTER

Dunbridge High School, 1.
"I wonder what fool it was
that first invented kissing."

MAYNARD COLLIER

Hi-Y, 4; Autta Getta Scoopa,
4.
"Let's not work; let's play."

FRANCES COPELAND

"A mild and modest maiden
she."

MARGARET DERR

Girls' Glee Club 4.
"As calm and peaceful as a
summer's day."

RICHARD DRURY

Football, 2-3-4; Hi-Y, 4.
"Just a gigolo, everywhere
I go—."

ROBERT DUNIPACE

Glee Club, 2-3-4; Football,
1-2-3-4; B. G., 3-4; Hi-Y,
2-3-4; F. F. A., 2-3-4.
"Bashfulness is his greatest
fault."



HELENA EGGLESTON

Glee Club, 4.
"She takes everything as a
matter of course except her
work."

HAROLD EVANS

"There is no use of arguing;
I am not going to kill my-
self working."

ROBERT FREEMAN

Glee Club, 2; Football, 2-3-4;
Baseball, 2-3-4; Hi-Y, 2-3-4.
"Women, at their best, are
nuisances."

ELIZABETH GANDER

"I have fought a good fight,
I have finished my course."

FRANCES GERDING

Basketball, 3-4; Baseball, 4;
Art Club, 3-4; Autta Getta
Scoopa, 4.
"Remember the time —?
Nei(y)ther do I. I wasn't
there ei(y)ther!"

LESTER GEORGE

Band, 1-2-3; Orchestra, 1-2-3;
Glee Club, 1-2-3-4; Football,
3-4; B. G., 3-4; Basketball,
1-2-3-4; B. G., 2-3-4; Tennis,
3-4; B. G., 3-4; Hi-Y, 3-4;
President, 4; Autta Getta
Scoopa, 4; President of Class,
3.
"Creation's heir — the world
is mine."





DOROTHY GIBSON

Basketball, 1-2-3-4; Baseball, 1-2-3-4; G. A. A., 2-3-4.

"Full of fun and mischief, too."

ROBERT GILLESPIE

Withdrawn.

Scarlet Parrot 4.

"An artistic temperament framed with practical ideas."



MARGARETTA GONYER

Glee Club, 1.

"A woman of silence, except when she talks."

DOROTHY GROLLE

Dunbridge High School, 1; Orchestra, 2; Glee Club, 3.

"Silence is golden, but gold doesn't appeal to me."



RUTH HALLBERG

Glee Club, 1-2-3-4.

"Why should a maiden hurry?"

JOSEPHINE HALL

Glee Club, 1-2-3.

"To see Jo in her proper proportions, it takes a long, long look."

VIRGINIA HAMBLIN

Basketball, 1-2-3-4; G. A. A., 2-3-4.

"Why should I devote myself to things worth while?"

LUCILLE HARMON

Glee Club, 1-2-3-4; Commercial Club, 2.

"Give me a house and I'll run it."

EARL HARNED

Basketball, 1-2-3; Baseball, 2-3; Hi-Y, 4; Autta Getta Scoopa, 4.

"She looked at me, you egotistical boob!"

MILLICENT HELVOIGHT

Basketball, 1-2-3-4; Baseball, 1-2-3-4; Tennis, 3; G. A. A., 1-2-3-4; Commercial Club, 2; Treasurer of Class, 3.

"Go Getters are so depressed these days that we women have to meet them half way."

VIRGINIA HERRIFF

G. A. A., 4; Art Club, 1.

"Never ready — always late, but she smiles and so we wait."

GERALD HILLARD

"If necessary, I will speak."



HI ECHO

STEVEN KONOPKA

F. F. A., 2-3-4.

"I ask but to be let alone."

KATHERINE LAMBERT

Glee Club, 2-3-4.

"She reigns over pots and pans."

CECIL LANDIS

Glee Club, 3; Football, 3-4;
Basketball, 3; Golf, 2-3-4;
B. G., 2-3-4; Hi-Y, 3-4; Art
Club, 4.

"My only labor is to kill
time."

JOHN LEITER

Autta Getta Scoopa, 4.

"There must be some hard
work in him, 'cause it
never comes out."

DANIEL LONG

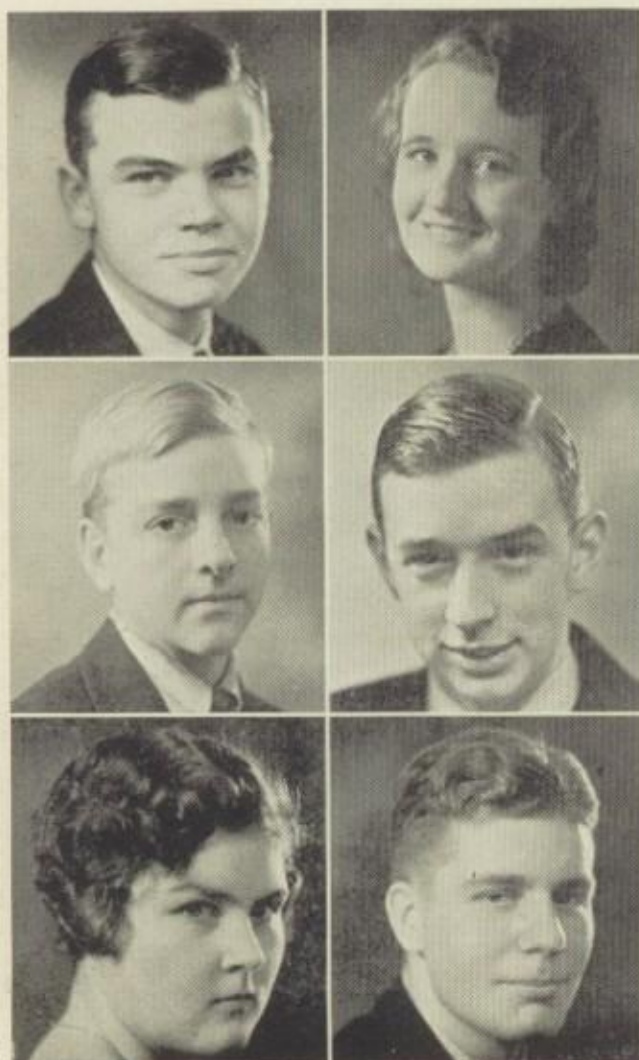
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"A serious minded fellow who
yet is fond of fun."

ROBERT McKNIGHT

Basketball, 1-2-3-4; B. G., 4;
Hi-Y, 2-3-4.

"A ready tongue — a ready
wit."



NORMAN JAMES

Band, 1; Football, 2-3;
Basketball, 3-4; Golf, 1-2-3-4;
B. G., 3-4; Hi-Y, 2-3-4; Vice-
President, 4; President of
Class, 2.

"He appears so quiet and
shy."

GEORGIA JOHNSON

Girls' Glee Club, 1.

"Brilliance here extends be-
neath the woman's crowning
glory."

CLIFFORD JOLLEY

Band, 2-3-4; Orchestra, 2-3-4.

"I heard a hollow sound;
who rapped my skull?"

MAX JUNE

Autta Getta Scoopa, 4.

"D'ya still love me?"

ROSEMARY KETZENBARGER

Glee Club, 1-2-3-4; Art Club,
1; Autta Getta Scoopa, 4.

"Quiet and innocent looking—
but so is dynamite some-
times."

WARREN KLOPFENSTEIN

"Red hair is the afterglow
of a sunny disposition."

HI ECHO



JAMES MAURER

Hi-Y, 2-3-4.

"He 'undertakes' everything well."

NORBERT MILLER

Band, 1-2-3-4; Orchestra, 2-3-4; Autta Getta Scoopa, 3-4.

"What I lack in knowledge I make up for in words."

MARY MINER

Wauseon H. S., 1-2; Glee Club, 1; Basketball, 1-2; Tennis, 2; G. A. A., 1-2.

"No two leaves on a tree are alike, but my boy-friend always leaves the same."

LAWRENCE MILNOR

"He who invented work should have finished it."

EMMETT MURLIN

Glee Club, 1-2-3-4; Football, 1-2; Basketball, 1-2.

"How dull life would be without co-eds!"

RUTH MULLINS

Glee Club, 3-4.

"She doesn't make much disturbance, but she gets there just the same."

VEVA PATTERSON

Glee Club, 1-2-3; Basketball, 2; G. A. A., 2; Autta Getta Scoopa, 4; Vice-President of Class, 3.

"Why complain? It's just as easy to smile."

CLIFTON REED

Glee Club, 1; Football, 1-2-3-4; B. G., 1-2-3-4; Basketball, 1-2-3; Baseball, 2-3-4; B. G., 2-3-4; Hi-Y, 1-2-3-4; Autta Getta Scoopa, 3-4; President of Class, 1.

"Eat, drink, and be merry, for to-morrow we diet."

LEROY ROBINSON

"He is fresh with the sun and wind of out-of-doors."

AGNES RICHARDSON

"Hail to the man who first invented sleep!"

GEORGE ROGERS

Glee Club, 3-4; Basketball, 1-2-3-4; Golf, 1-2-3-4; Autta Getta Scoopa, 3-4.

"He doesn't talk much — when he's alone."

HARRY ROEBKE

Band, 1-2-3; Orchestra, 1-2-3; Autta Getta Scoopa, 1.

"Don't take me seriously, I'm only a joke."



HI ECHO

HELEN SLAWSON

Basketball, 2-3-4; Baseball, 3; Art Club, 1; Commercial Club, 2.

"A clever mind under curly hair."

RALEIGH SLAWSON

Hi-Y, 4; Autta Getta Scoopa, 4.

"Life is one sweet dream—please, don't wake me."

HERALD SMITH

Glee Club, 2-3-4; Football, 1-3; Basketball, 2.

"Dancing on the ceiling! He could if anyone could."

ELIZABETH SMITH

Glee Club, 1-2-4; G. A. A., 3; Art Club, 1-2-3-4; Autta Getta Scoopa, 1.

"An artist, it is my desire to be."

PAULINE SNOWDEN

Basketball, 4.

"Can it be love that ties her tongue?"

LOIS SOLETH

Glee Club, 1-2; Basketball, 1-2; G. A. A., 2-3.

"Give her a powder box, a mirror, and some one to love! It's heaven!"



ELLEN RONK

"Still water runs deep."

ELZABETTA RUTH

Glee Club, 2; Basketball, 2; G. A. A., 2-3; Vice-President of Class, 2.

"Well done is better than well said."

NORMAN SCHELL

Football, 1-2-3-4; B. G., 1-2-3-4; Basketball, 1-2-3-4; B. G., 1-2-3; Baseball, 2-3; B. G., 2-3; Hi-Y, 1-2-3-4; Autta Getta Scoopa, 4.

"He loves but one—at a time."

SOPHIA SESOK

Glee Club, 2-3; Art Club, 4.

"She is quiet around school, but you really do not know her."

TOM SEARS

Band, 1-2; Tennis, 3-4; Hi-Y, 2-3-4.

"Come over to my house if you want to have fun."

ALVA SHROYER

Football, 2-3-4.

"I'm trying my best to be a dignified Senior."



HI ECHO



DALE SOUTH

Hi-Y, 3-4.

"Just give me a chance.
That's all I ask!"

HAROLD SPANGLER

"The only time he's tired is
when there's something to
be done."

VERDON SPITLER

Findlay High School, 1-2;
Glee Club, 3-4; Autta Getta
Scoopa, 3-4.

"Girls! Girls! Girls!—Why
have you overlooked me?"

HARRIETT STRATTON

Autta Getta Scoopa, 4.

"I loaf eight hours, sleep
eight hours, and that
leaves eight hours for love."

MARY ELLEN TITUS

Glee Club, 1; Basketball, 2;
Baseball, 1; G. A. A., 1-2-3-4;
Autta Getta Scoopa, 4.

"All men are riddles."

ANTOINETTE THOMPSON

Glee Club, 2; Autta Getta
Scoopa, 4.

"Her only sin is a happy
grin."

PEARL WADE

Glee Club, 1.

"The silent bear no witness
against themselves!"

GERALD WALTZ

Football, 1-2-3-4; Basket-
ball, 4; Hi-Y, 2-3-4; Vice-
President, 3; Art Club, 4.
"Life is as you make it."

MAXINE WICKHAM

Glee Club, 1-2-4; G. A. A., 2.

"Hold everything! Here comes
a corner!"

MARIE WOOLLEY

Art Club, 1-2.

"When love and duty clash,
let duty go to smash."

VIRGINIA YOUNG

Glee Club, 2-3-4; Basketball,
3-4; Baseball, 2-3; G. A. A.,
2-3-4; President, 4; Secretary
of Class, 1.

"In any racket, she's there."

ROBERT ALEXANDER

Autta Getta Scoopa, 4.

"If you want to tell a joke—
I'm not English."



EVANGELINE FORTNEY

Commercial Club 1.

"She likes to study — far
away."



JOSEPHINE HERMAN

"I wonder what I wonder-
ed before I began won-
dering what I wonder."



ROBERT HARMS

Glee Club, 4; Football, 2-3;
Basketball, 1-2-3; Hi-Y, 3-4.

"Romeo, Romeo, from which
dame hast thou come?"



SENIORS NOT PICTURED

Due to several reasons some Seniors found it impossible to have their pictures in this book. Several of these Seniors were students who did not know until nearly the end of the year that they were going to graduate. The names of the graduates whose pictures are not to be found among the preceding group are as follows:

Douglas Finch

Harold Friess

Glenn Ingmire

Jane Mercer

James Merrell

Donald Nicholls

Florence Scott

Clyde Whitmer

Junior Zimmerman

Class Achievements



WE, THE CLASS OF '32, are about to conclude our high school career. In summing up the achievements of our class, we wish to bring to mind a few of our past experiences.

Perhaps we are egotists, but our class is proud of its record. We have tried to smooth the rough highway which leads to the activity programs of Senior classes which are to follow.

As Ninth Graders in the Junior High School, our class elected as officers of the class of 1928-29: Clifton Reed, president; Florence Kemmis, vice-president; and Virginia Young, secretary-treasurer. During this year the first Junior High basketball team was organized under the guidance of Mr. H. R. Troyer and Norman Schell. It was composed of eleven Ninth Grade boys. The organization of this team was successful in that it helped these boys to build up a background for athletics of later years.

Our class was the first to establish a Junior High School paper, under the title of the "Junior Broadcaster".

In 1929 the Sophomore class had reached the largest enrollment in the history of the school. The official registration totalled one hundred forty-five pupils. Norman James was president of the class.

In athletics, the sophomore basketball team was placed second in the class "A" and "B" divisions of the intramural basketball tournaments.

The Junior class began a successful year by electing Lester George president. By careful planning and constant labor the members of this class co-operated in making the Junior-Senior banquet successful both financially and socially.

The editor of the Scarlet Parrot for the second semester was selected from this class.

The Senior year was started by electing Donald Simmons to head the class organization.

Hastily we have sketched our activities. We have tried to make an outstanding record in leading departments such as art, music, dramatics, journalism and athletics.

We have fought the good fight; we have finished our course; and in a measure, we have kept the faith. If we have done well, we thank those who co-operated with us. If we have left any misfortune, we are truly sorry, and beg forgiveness. May the classes that follow reap the grain we sowed; and may they remove the tares we have failed to destroy.

Juniors



Junior Class Officers

DICK FISH. President. Football, 1-2-3; Basketball, 1.

"I awoke one morning and found myself famous."

GLADYS JOHNSON. Vice-President. Glee Club, 1-2-3; G. A. A., 2-3; Basketball, 2-3; Baseball, 2.

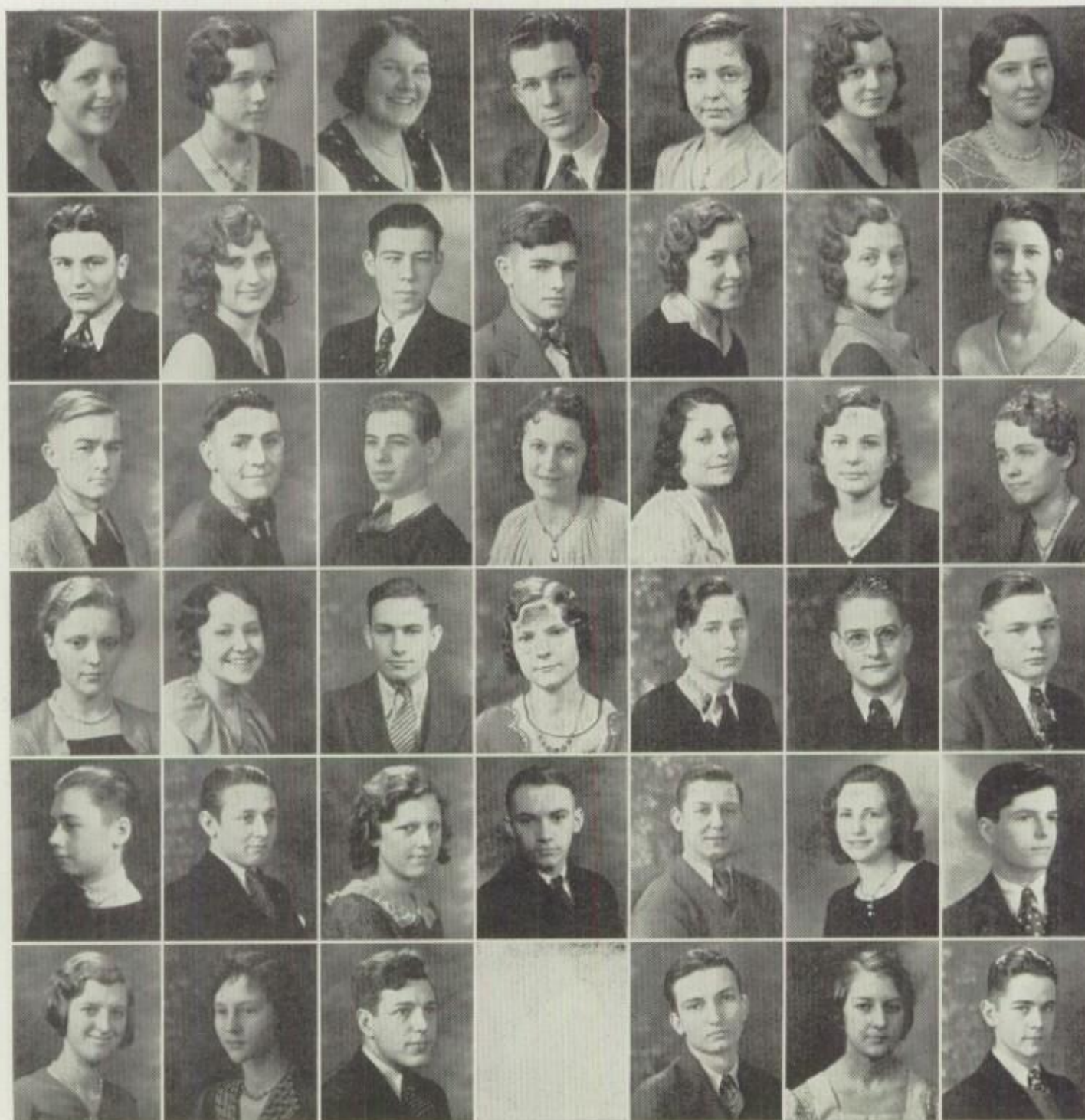
"Not even Vergil can take away her energy."

GRACE ZIEGLER. Secretary. G. A. A., 2-3; Baseball, 2-3; Basketball, 3; Orchestra, 1-2-3.

"A cameo of dark onyx, in repose—but usually vivacious as a magpie."

MARY MCGEE. Treasurer. G. A. A., 2-3; Baseball, 1-2-3; Basketball, 1-2-3; Cheerleader, 1; Junior High Parrot Staff.

"A girl with boyish ways."



JUNIORS

FIRST ROW: Gladys Adair, Kathleen Amos, Maxine Avery, (soph.), Charles Baird, Cleo Bellville, Ferne Bellville, Vondale Billingsley (soph.).

SECOND ROW: Paul Box, Helena Boyer, Richard Brigham, Earl Canterbury (soph.), Gertrude Carter, Kathleen Carter, Julia Clague.

THIRD ROW: Robert Clingo, Richard Collins, Irvil Cunningham (soph.), Louise Dean (soph.), Beatrice Dennis, Mae Dimick, Octava Eastman.

FOURTH ROW: Anna Finch, Winifred Foote, Loren George (soph.), Gladys Gokey, Nelson Goodenough (soph.), Henry Goranson, Robert Green.

FIFTH ROW: Loyal Gryting, Carl Hager, Almira Haines, Lewis Hamblin (soph.), Richard Harms, Evelyn Haskins, Gerald Hein.

SIXTH ROW: Leona Heinze, Eleanor Hopper, Richard Hunter, Charles Jacobs, Harriet Jolley, J. W. Jordan.

JUNIORS NOT PICTURED

James Abbot, George Brick, Reed Brown, John Cheetwood, Nedra Cole, Eileen Cox, Nedra Dahms, Catherine Falise, Florence Frieden, Myrtle Grover, Martha Heinze, Charles Ireland, Harley Ireland, Richard Jimison, Casmere Kominski.

HI ECHO



JUNIORS

FIRST ROW: Maurice Kaetzel, Mary Ellen Keil, Alba Klopfenstein (soph.), Merle Klotz (soph.), Geraldine Landis, Ella Mae Loomis (soph.), Annabel Long.

SECOND ROW: Laura Lorenzen, Ethel Lowe, Martha McCrory, Joseph McLaughlin, Dorothy Martin, Edna Munn, Mary Murlin.

THIRD ROW: Clarence Nelson (soph.), Elnora Onofrio, Fern Patterson, Alice Pearce (soph.), Doris Porter, Florence Power, Richard Powell.

FOURTH ROW: Virginia M. Powell, Elwood Reed, Viola Rickett, Carl Robertson, Carl Rode, Howard Sautter, Dorothy Secor.

FIFTH ROW: Bernice Schaufler, Grace Smith, Arlene Sparrow, Dorothea Spitler, Robert Sterling, Mildred Stewart, Dorothy Taylor (soph.).

SIXTH ROW: Mathias Veont (soph.), Louise Wade (soph.), Lucille Wood, Hazel Woolley, Phillip Zaugg, Juanita Zeigler.

JUNIORS NOT PICTURED

Maxine Kordee, Edward Lahey, Earl Luce, Joe Martin, Meriam McCrory, Frances McElhaney, Ray Partlow, Merle Pendleton, Ellen Randall, Clay Reed, Robert Sterling, Ronald Turpening, Raymond Unkart, Geraldine Ward.

Class Achievements



WHEN the class of 1933 first joined us, we all wondered just what ability would develop within the group. But like all classes just beginning on their way after a few months of steady plodding, the hidden ability began to shine through. As Ninth Graders, this group furnished a large share of the Junior High School basketball team. Other athletically inclined members of this class went out for football.

As Sophomores, two of this class were included in the regular line-up in football. Three others made the basketball team. Some of the members of the class represented their school on the golf and baseball teams.

This group shines in mental ability. Out of four students receiving all "A's" on their grade slips in Senior High School, three were members of that group.

In the class basketball tournament the Juniors took first place in Class "A" division. In similar girls tournaments, the class team took second place.

This class has a record of which it may be proud and we feel sure that it will be able to carry on worthily in the footsteps of the class which precedes it. As it concluded its year's activity with a glorious banquet for the seniors, it demonstrated its ability to do big things in a big way.

Sophomores



Sophomore Class Officers

GRACE GILLESPIE. President. Orchestra, 1-2.

"Her hair is as golden as her scholastic record."

HELEN PERKINS. Vice-President. Orchestra, 1-2; Junior High Dramatic Club, 1; Glee Club, 1-2.

"Tickling the ivories is her favorite pastime."

JEAN MCKINNIS. Secretary. Glee Club, 1-2; Dramatics Club, 1; Scarlet Parrot, 2.

"I never let my studies interfere with my education."

BETTY JANE FOOTE. Treasurer. Glee Club, 1-2; Junior High Parrot Staff, 1.

"She reached for the moon and pulled down a senior."



SOPHOMORES

FIRST ROW: Evangeline Ackerman, Dorothea Beaupre, Herma Bostick, Lehr Browneller, Creola Bucklin, Elizabeth Burwell, Ireland Byrd.

SECOND ROW: Donald Clague (ninth grade), Rosalyne Canen, Opal Clarke, Blythe Cook, Eleanor Crom, Rolland Dermer, Andrew Echle.

THIRD ROW: Maurice Elder (ninth grade), Virginia English, Richard Farringer (ninth grade), Juanita Fortney, Harold Fortney, Florence Geahlen, Floris George.

FOURTH ROW: William Gernert, Harold Goranson, Frederick Graf, Helen Greer, Suzanna Hager, Howard Harger, Virginia Hatfield.

FIFTH ROW: Joe Hebert, Harriet Hissong, Carl Hite, Eloise Hite, Mary Hoelle, Graham Hopper, Leona Heinze.

SIXTH ROW: Ruthmary Hughes, Violet Johnson, Herman Kander, Roger Ketzenbarger, Harry Klotz, Merle Klotz, Rita Kerruish.

SOPHOMORES NOT PICTURED

Alice Arbuckle, Ralph Atha, Helen Bancroft, John Barton, Lyle Bowers, Marcella Buchman, Everett Cheetwood, Charles Close, Floyd Collins, Gladys Copeland, Isabelle Dietrich, Steve Farkas, Frank Finch, Helen Finch, Lloyd Fuller, Melva Hall, Bertha Jimison, Dorothea Mae Kelly, Helen Lahey, Alice McBride, John McConnell.



SOPHOMORES

FIRST ROW: Mary Lahey, Merritt Lambert, Willard Lee, Floyd LaGalley, Iona Lein, Kathlynn Loutzenhiser, Fay McCreary.

SECOND ROW: Arthur McCrory, Robert Mustain, John Neifer, John Onofrio, Marvin Peterson, John Petteys, Ardinelle Plowright.

THIRD ROW: Virginia L. Powell, Everette Prowant, Helen Reyff, Margaret Richards, Donald Rogers, Margaret Roller, Willis Sanders.

FOURTH ROW: Louise Shaner, Evelyn Shuman, Lucille Simmons, Donna Singer, Violet Slawson, Dale Smith, Nick Smith.

FIFTH ROW: Freida Specht, Lorella Stebel, Harold Taulker (ninth grade), Robert Wall, Eleanor Whitesell, James Wilson, Margaret Wice.

SIXTH ROW: Vivian Wolery, Dolores Yawberg, Martha Yoder, John Young, Gennell Zimmerman, Richard Zimmerman, Ruth Zimmerman.

SOPHOMORES NOT PICTURED

Allen McKenzie, Albert Milliron, Ruby Miller, Clarence Palmer, Howard Partlow, Robert Perry, Clarence Pike, Leonard Pike, Mearle Ramey, Rema Robinette, Dorothea Ressler, Harriet Roller, Neil Shanower, Don Stewart, Billy Spitler, Howard Swanson, Raymond Tipton, Junior Wilson, Donald Wood, Dale Woodbury, Bertha Wright.

Class Achievements



THE CLASS OF '34 has done much in promoting the welfare of the school. As Freshmen, the class was led by James Wilson, Jr., president; Virginia English, vice-president; Marvin Peterson, secretary, and Rolland Dermer, treasurer.

The most successful music organization was the Boys' Glee Club which was trained by Mr. Hilty.

They also took an active part in the athletic activities of the school. They were represented on the basketball, football, golf, tennis, and baseball teams.

In sponsoring a Freshman party they started the Junior High School activities.

Several new clubs have been organized in Junior High School in recent years in Dramatics, Handicraft, Science, and History. These were well supported by the Freshman class.

As Sophomores, they are led by Grace Gillespie. They have helped to support two all school parties this year.

One of their members represented his class in the regular football line-up last year. Besides this, they furnished members on both the football and basketball squads.

This group was well represented in the chorus and glee clubs, and several of their members were included in the chorus which represented Bee Gee.

The members of the class sponsored a very interesting musical program in chapel for the benefit of all the students.

This group is accomplished in both scholarship and outside activities, and should go far toward making one of the best classes our school has ever known. No prediction of their achievements in the next two years can be made with certainty. It is apparent, that members of this class possess much talent.

Junior High School



LONG the road of learning a person always finds a time when he has not yet studied from the more advanced books but has thoroughly mastered those which he has already studied. Junior High School students strive to rise to a point of recognition before entering high school, books proven to be the principal aid in all education. Besides text books, the Junior High School students have made a detailed study of certain library books and other famous publications. Practically all knowledge is gathered either directly or indirectly from publications, and for this reason these students have profited greatly from their companionship with books.



NINTH GRADE

Alexander, Theodore
Amos, Kenneth
Austin, Harold
Avery, Dudley
Avery, Jack
Baron, Bobby
Bascom, Frances
Beattie, George
Blair, Vernon
Bowers, Ruth
Brescoll, Walter
Brunk, Hazel
Burbaugh, Maxine
Buchman, John
Burmide, Dean
Campbell, Joanne
Canen, Mae
Carmichael, Robert
Carr, Mary
Cheetwood, Eugene
Clayton, Edmund
Crom, Wendal
Davis, Charles
Dean, Kenneth
DeVolder, Eden
DeWalt, Claudia
Dick, Winifred
Drury, Virginia
Falise, Lawrence
Firsdon, Eleanor
Gibson, Harrison

Goodman, Noreva
Graf, Virginia
Graham, Maxine
Griffin, Betty Jane
Harlowe, Elizabeth
Harms, John
Helberg, Georgia
Hillier, Loa
Hopkins, Helen
Hughes, Eleanor
Ireland, Helen
Johnson, Dale
Jolley, Edwin
Katzenmeyer, Marjorie
Kidd, Lucille
Kiger, Mark
Kramer, Betty
Lahman, Eileen
Lahman, William
Lambert, Kermit
Lee, Clarabelle
Lehman, Mary Caroline
Loomis, Violet
Maglott, Donald
Mahler, Helen
Mann, Lenore
McCoy, Morris
McCrory, Donald
McElhaney, Ralph
McKinnis, Betty
Mercer, Josephine



NINTH GRADE

Miller, Evangeline
Morris, Harold
Musser, Viola
Neal, Neva
Neifer, Earl
Ordway, Donnella
Osthoff, William
Otley, June
Otley, Wayne
Pendleton, Edsel
Pendleton, Rex
Philo, Garna
Plougher, Eli
Plowright, Merle
Porter, Ethel
Potter, Edna
Potter, Hugh
Powell, Paul
Prowant, Vera
Rae, James
Ramey, Pearl
Reyome, Fawn
Richardson, Alvin
Ridinour, Delores
Riess, Lynn
Rigdon, Glen
Robertson, Dorothy
Robinson, Mary Jane
Robinson, Richard
Ronk, Janet
Sears, David

Shiveley, Margaret
Shiveley, Waneta
Sheepe, Mary
Siders, Walter
Snowden, Lucille
Snyder, Lyle
Sterling, Rae
Stewart, Cloyd
Stebel, Joseph
Stoots, Evelyn
Strohl, Ester
Stump, Henry
Sweet, Helen
Synnamon, Anna
Tavernier, Lela
Tyrrell, Gennelle
Vail, Margaret
Vail, Mary
Valentine, Helen
Wallace, Edwin
Weber, Paul
Wentz, Doris
Wentz, Harry
West, Raymond
White, William
Wilkins, Dorothea
Williams, Walter
Woodruff, Willard
Woods, Evelyn
Zaugg, Margaret
Zeigler, Donnellida



EIGHTH GRADE

Allgire, Donald
Ames, Eleanor
Amos, Richard
Askins, Gertrude
Baird, Harriet
Barber, Jason
Bates, Pauline
Beck, Anna Lora
Blair, Bernard
Bloom, Claude
Boice, Lucille
Bowers, Bobby
Boyer, Melba
Boyer, Orville
Breitmaier, Helena
Breitmaier, Marie
Bressler, George
Buchman, Tom
Byrd, Stanley
Carr, Donna
Carter, Jerry
Chamberlain, Fred
Clark, Martha
Clayton, Charles
Clingo, Doris
Cook, Betty
Cook, Mary
Cotterman, Evelyn
Crusa, Lottie
Damon, Thomas
Dean, Clarence
Dibert, Leslie
Digby, Helen
Echle, Regis
English, Helen

Fetzer, Mildred
Finch, Doris
Foos, Marie
Fortney, Eugene
George, Geraldine
Gerding, Bob
Gernert, Richard
Gibson, Mary
Grames, Hugh
Hamblin, Charles
Harned, Thelma
Harris, Leland
Henning, Catherine
Hickle, Wayne
Hill, Margaret
Hindley, Richard
Hipsher, Bertha
Holt, Wilma
Hopkins, Lester
Ingmire, John
Jimison, Wilma
Jiminson, Wilma
Johnson, George
Johnson, Kenneth L.
Johnson, Robert
Johnson, Wilma
Kelley, Lois
Kerr, Virginia
Kidd, Kenneth
Knapp, Winifred
Knauss, Lucy
Kominek, Ludmila
Leggett, Harold
Lorenzen, Alice
Lowell, Robert



EIGHTH GRADE

McBride, Myrtle	Siders, Imogene
Maas, William	Siebens, Allen
Mariner, Margaret	Sloan, Ruth
Matheny, Dale	Sly, Marie
Metzger, Ellen	Smith, Mary
Miller, Dale	Smith, Russell
Millikin, Charles	Snyder, Mary Virginia
Mills, Junior	Southwick, Leslie
Mitchell, Anna	Spangler, Merle
Morris, Elizabeth	Spitler, Gertrude
Munn, Margaret	Stacy, James
Nixon, Victor	Steele, Eileen
Norris, Bobby	Stitt, Jim
Onofrio, Helen	Swanson, Robert
Orwig, Bernice	Swartz, Leonard
Partlow, Cleo	Tavernier, Mildred
Petty, Miriam	Thompson, Clinton
Phillips, Rachel	Tyson, Helen
Place, Delbert	Uhlman, Fred
Price, Clarellen	Wagner, Harry
Price, Floyd	Wallace, Edward
Rippon, Robert	Ward, Mary
Rittenhouse, Delores	Watson, Cloyce
Rode, Joe	Watts, Ray
Rood, Margurite	Weaver, Doris
Rothe, Bill	Welch, Lorraine
Ruth, Billy	West, Margaret
Sams, Richard	Wilcox, Wendell
Sanders, Edsel	Wilke, Richard
Sanford, Joyce	Williamson, Beverly
Schauweker, Waldo	Wittenmyer, Nellie
Schooner, Charles	Woodbury, Wayne
Shaner, Charles	Yoder, Stanley
Shanks, Melvin	Youmans, Vonnabell
Sherman, Richard	



SEVENTH GRADE

Alexander, Nelson
Alexander, Robert
Andricks, Grover
Apel, Joe
Askins, Eva
Atha, David
Austin, Orville
Avery, John
Baker, Florence
Bishop, Junior
Boice, Walter
Bowers, Quentin
Braham, Betty
Bressler, Thelma
Bridget, Jack
Britt, Frank
Brooks, Floyd
Brunk, Mary
Burkett, Charles
Burkett, George
Burkhalter, Harry
Byrd, Ruby
Carmichael, Alice
Carr, Cora
Chamberlain, Ruel
Clayton, Doris
Cross, Harold
Dean, Gladys
DeVolder, Roseabelle
Dick, Norman
Dick, Wahneta
Echle, Catherine
Euler, Bernard
Euler, Glenn
Foos, Kathleen
Ford, Charles

Ford, Margaret
Fousnaugh, Willis
Freeman, Richard
Goebel, Gus
Gokey, Marjorie
Goodman, Bernice
Graf, Betty Lou
Hallinan, Barbara
Hankey, Betsy
Harger, Kenneth
Harms, Gerald
Harris, Arnold
Harris, William
Heinze, Rosella
Hepfinger, Richard
Heitchler, Charles
Hillier, Howard
Hughes, Owen
Ireland, Albert
Jacobs, Thelma
James, Helen
Jimison, Mary
Johnson, Joyce
Johnston, Rosemary
Ketzenbarger, Ruth
Kiger, Marjorie
Klotz, Betty
Knight, Rowena
Konopka, Rose Mary
Kramp, Ellen
Ladd, Paul
Lambert, Edward
Lance, Florence
Leady, Vaine
LeBay, Kenneth
Lehmann, Nancy Lee



SEVENTH GRADE

Long, Clarabelle
Long, Gorman
Lyndower, Kathryn
Luce, Harold
McBride, Kathleen
McElhaney, Eleanor
McFarland, Charles
McKnight, Harriet
Malone, Floyd
Mantel, George
Mantel, Gerald
Mariner, Helen
Miller, Orval
Milnor, Lucy
Mitchell, Cletus
Munn, Ray
Onofrio, James
Osburn, Lillian
Philo, Ray
Philo, Virgil
Place, Dale
Plougher, Catherine
Porter, Charles
Ramey, Betty Lou
Raydure, Maudemary
Reams, Dorothea
Ridenour, Freda
Rine, George
Risser, Florence
Rood, Mildred
Rothrock, Dorothy
Sautter, Dean
Sautter, Jessie
Schooner, Arthur
Shelton, Lloyd
Shuler, William
Simon, Thelma

Slagle, Hayden
Slawson, Ruby
Smith, Alfred
Smith, Harry
Smith, Marilyn
Smith, Mildred
Snyder, Florence
Snyder, Laura
Sommers, Betty
Spears, Ralph
Stahler, Estella
Sterling, Jane
Stevens, Irma
Stoots, Richard
Stump, Hazel
Swerlein, Don
Tavernier, Ollice
Taylor, Harold
Tober, Matilda
Valentine, Ruth
Walker, Evelyn
Walker, Martha
Warner, Levi
Watson, Alonda
Wentz, Melvin
Whitacre, Clarence
White, Katherine
Wilcox, Bonna Jean
Wilkins, Richard
Wood, Oliver
Woodbury, Virgil
Youmans, Beatrice
Young, Harold
Young, William
Young, Winifred
Zimmerman, James

Junior High Achievements



THE activities of the various students of Junior High School have won that institution unusual prominence and importance on the school campus during the past year.

Leading the field in Junior High athletics was the basketball team coached by Mr. F. G. Skibbie and Mr. H. R. Troyer.

It came through a very successful season. There was no regular football team, but Mr. R. L. Rettig has begun to train many Junior High boys so that they will be fully capable of taking their places on the Senior High School team when the time comes. Golf and tennis players were not lacking either. Mr. F. W. Myrice had charge of a special tennis team for Junior High, while Mr. R. H. Rubrake coached some of the students for the Senior High Golf team.

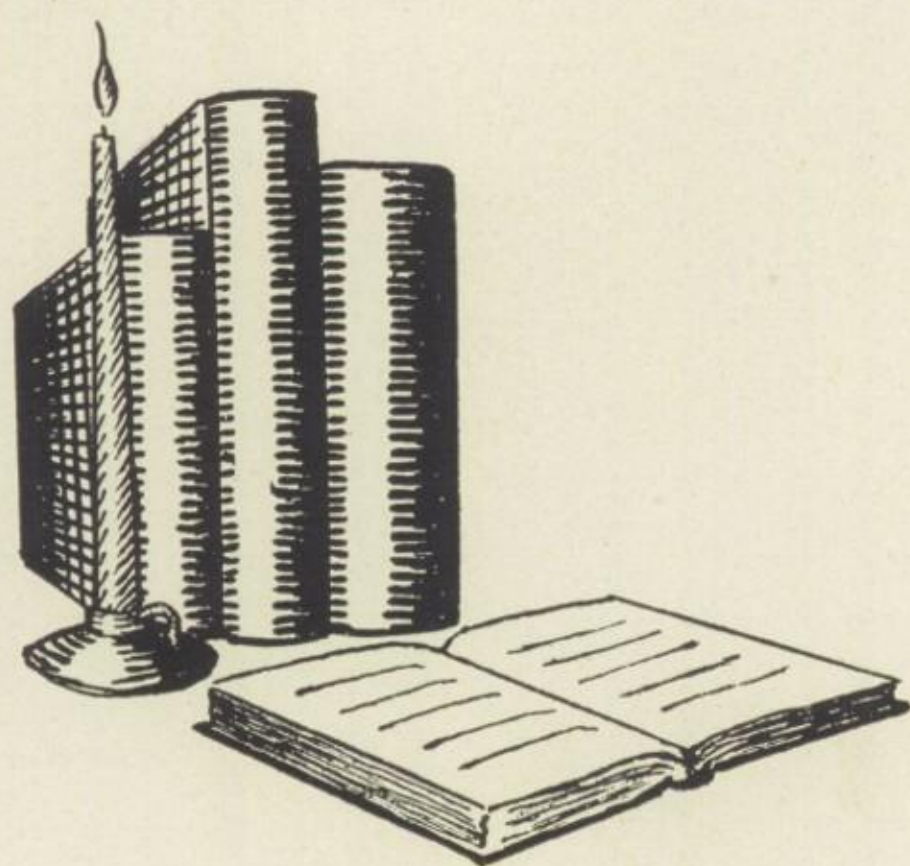
One of Junior High School's most outstanding organizations was the Boys' Glee club which was led by Mr. R. V. Hilty. Forty boys of this group traveled to Columbus during Christmas vacation to sing before the State Teachers' Association. There they also had the honor of broadcasting from station WAIU.

This year a new type of entertainment was tried with much success. Once a week a program was given in each of the registration rooms by a few of the students registering therein. Plays were given and interesting discussions were held in the forty-five minutes given.

There have been many interesting and unusual clubs in the Junior High School this year. The Dramatics club has done much toward providing good assembly programs for the students. Other clubs which have been very helpful to the boys and girls are the Life Career club, the Science club, and the Know-Ohio club.

All these activities prove that Junior High School is not
behind Senior High in promotive spirit
and good fellowship.

ORGANIZATIONS



HI ECHO



HI-ECHO STAFF

At the beginning of the year those that were to head the Hi-Echo staff were chosen by a competitive examination. They are:

Editor	Lester George
Associate Editor	Donald Simmons
Business Manager	Maynard Coller
Assistant Business Manager	Georgetta Bigelow

They chose the following students to complete the staff:

Art Editor	Margaret Russell
Society Editor	Virginia Herriff
Feature Editor	Virginia Young
Sports Editor	Clifton Reed
Associate Sports Editor	Verdon Spitler
Snapshots Editor	James Maurer
Calendar Editor	Veva Patterson
Special Writer	Elzabetta Ruth

Mr. M. M. Mercer, the faculty adviser, gave his approval to the selection. These are the students, then, who have worked and struggled (and had a good time) to make this year's Hi-Echo a book that will meet the approval of the rest of the students, who are rather exacting at times. They have tried the editor's patience, as all good staffs will, and he, in return, has driven them mercilessly; but in spite of it all the staff has remained intact and has been drawn closer together through the many hours of work. It finally is able to present this book for your approval—and criticism.



SCARLET PARROT STAFF

Interest in journalism and in the Scarlet Parrot is increasing every year. The contestants for places on the staff were so many that the privilege was only given to seniors last fall. The second semester a few juniors were also made members of the class.

The staff is:

Editor-in-Chief.....	Lester George
Associate Editor.....	Frederick Graf
Sports Editor.....	Norbert Miller
Society Editor.....	Veva Patterson
Exchange Editor.....	Ruth Bliss
Copy Readers—Dorothy Avery, Julia Clague and Rosemary Katzenbarger	
Advertising Manager.....	Verdon Spitler
Assistant Advertising Manager.....	Max June
Student Printing Foreman.....	Verdon Spitler
Circulation Manager.....	Earl Harned
Assistant Circulation Manager.....	John Leiter
Faculty Adviser.....	M. M. Mercer
Special Writers—Antoinette Thompson, Frances Gerding, Maynard Collier, Robert Alexander, Harold Spangler, Junior Zimmerman, Frances Aldrich, Mary Ellen Titus, and Donald Simmons.	

The staff that assists at Junior High is:

Editor-in-Chief.....	Lenore Mann
Associate Editor.....	Bobby Baron
Sports Editor.....	Lynn Riess
Business Manager.....	William Maas
Special Writers—Helen English, Betty Jane Griffin, and Josephine Mercer.	



GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The only active girls' organization this year was the G. A. A. under the supervision of Miss Katherine Ruh and the president, Virginia Young; vice-president, Frances McElhaney, and secretary-treasurer, Lucille Simmons.

Hikes, field trips, tennis, baseball, and basketball furnished activity for this club, and many members earned their letters for rewards.

This organization gave an all-school party November 28, 1931 with hard times decorations. Dancing to Don Shafer's Blue Blowers music was a pleasure. As the evening progressed, novelty dance numbers were put on by Gene Eichar's School of Music and Dance.

The party was enjoyed by all the students.



THE HI-Y

Rapid strides toward success have been made by the Hi-Y this year. The presence of the club has been felt by the school in many ways. They began the good work by maintaining a book store for the convenience of the pupils. A lost and found department was also kept alive by these active members. Programs for the Fostoria - Bowling Green football game were published by these boys, and many were sold, netting them somewhat of a profit.

Perhaps their largest undertaking was an all-school party held on April 15, 1932. The gym was gayly decorated with the bi-centennial colors. The Master of Ceremonies, Earl Harned cleverly named each dance number and it was in turn dedicated to some one or two of the teachers. Ping pong, cards, and dancing comprised the evening's entertainment. When the party reached its close, the guests went home with lighter hearts and sore feet from dancing to the music of Don Shafer's Blue Blowers.

The presiding officers of the club are Lester George, president; Norman James, vice-president, and Wayne Austin, secretary-treasurer. The club was under the supervision of Mr. Harry Stout and Mr. Lyle Willhite. The Bowling Green Hi-Y club has won state-wide recognition for services it has rendered. It has been well represented in regional group conferences.



SENIOR HIGH CHORUS

Improving rapidly under the direction of Mr. R. V. Hilty, the Senior High Chorus gained recognition as a growing organization. Several years ago only a few students participated in the chorus or either one of the glee clubs, but this year more interest was shown and the group numbered about seventy members. The girls' glee club and the boys' glee club each sang several times before the assembly and they also participated in the eisteddfod.



DRAMATICS CLASS

Much credit goes to Mr. C. C. Jones, director of the Drama group, who has worked unceasingly in promoting the activities of this group.

During the past year, the class has presented a number of plays, some of which were "The Laziest Man in the World", "Condemned to Death", "Who Says Can't", and "Unto the End".

Most of the plays were directed by Mr. Jones, while a few were directed by the pupils.

It is the ambition of this group to promote an appreciation of dramatic art among the students of this school.



THE ORCHESTRA

Excellent music was furnished at almost every assembly program by the orchestra, directed by Mr. D. D. Armstrong, this year. Quite a few of the members are juniors and sophomores, so we should have another good orchestra next year. This group of musicians also took part in a Vocal and Instrumental Music program in November.



ART CLUB

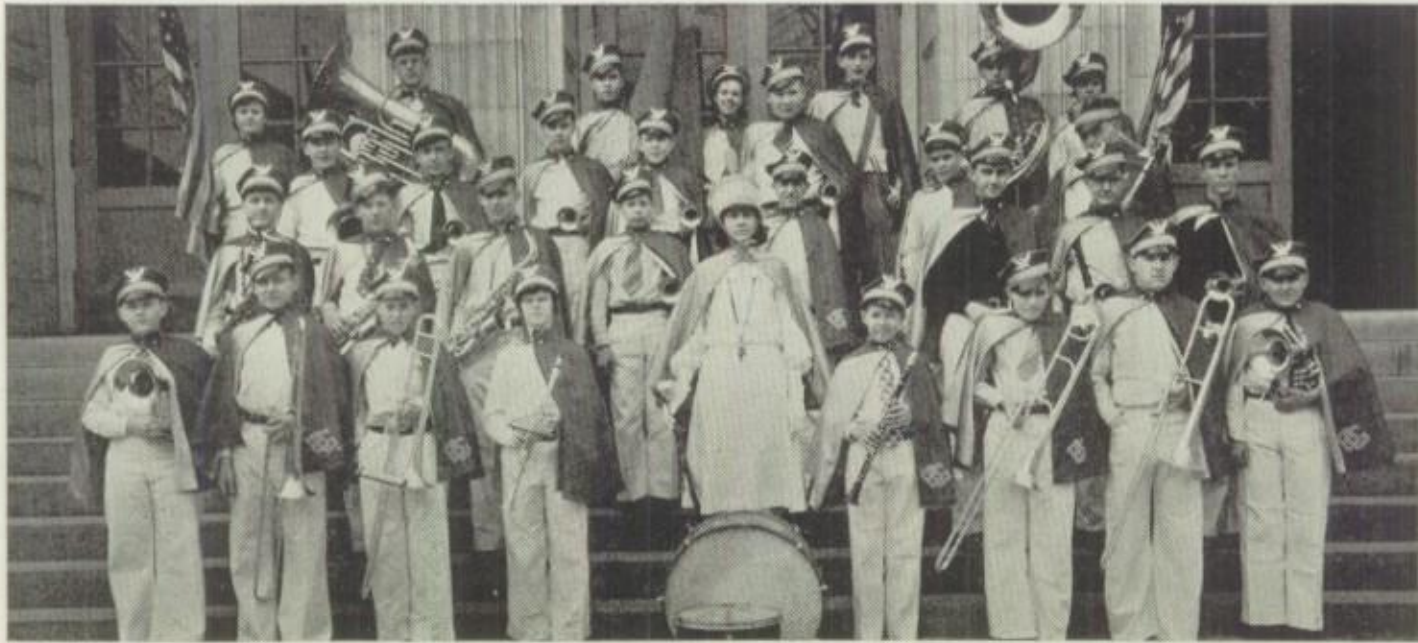
The Art club of our school has been in existence for four years. During this short period, the various groups have done much in promoting an appreciation of art. The Art club is under the sponsorship of Miss Ruby LeVier, who should be highly commended for her work in training our amateur artists.

Pupils are required to be "A" or "B" students, and to have taken art for one year before they can become members of this club.

The purpose of the Art club is to promote art and friendship.

During the year the group works on individual projects such as making hooked rugs and tooling leather.

This year the club chose as its officers: Margaret Russell, president, and Frances McElhaney, secretary-treasurer.



THE BAND

Our High School band was directed by Mr. D. D. Armstrong, and was on hand at every home football and basketball contest to pep things up. The appearance of the band was always splendid. The organization is nicely balanced and includes forty pieces. Lucile Simmons was drum major.



FUTURE FARMERS OF AMERICA

Beginning its second year of existence in our school, the Future Farmers of America immediately became active. "Bob" Dunipace was elected president and became a capable leader. This club is doing much to aid its members in learning about scientific farming. Mr. W. A. Alexander sponsors this club, and applies his knowledge to aid its members. The Future Farmers of America have also cooperated with the farmers at several meetings.

HI ECHO



KNOW-OHIO AND CAMERA CLUB

This very interesting club spends its time studying the history of our state and learning about all the points of interest in it. It is sponsored by Mr. R. A. Schaller. The Camera club, sponsored by Mr. Rider, accomplished much in this work.



THE SCIENCE CLUB

The Science club is sponsored by Miss Inman and Mr. York. It is divided into two parts. Miss Inman has charge of the part composed of seventh graders; this group is interested in small-animal life. The other part, headed by Mr. York, forms a Junior Chemists' club.



JUNIOR HIGH CHORUS

The Junior High Chorus is made up of the Boys' and Girls' Glee clubs. It is led by Mr. R. V. Hilty, who is making it no mean rival of the Senior High Chorus. The Boys' Glee club in particular has brought recognition to this school by the fact that it broadcast over the radio.



DRAMATICS CLUB AND LIFE CAREER CLUB

In this group are the members of two clubs, the Dramatics club and the Life Career club. The former needs little mention; it has proved its value to the school by the plays which its members have presented throughout the year. These students also study dramatic works. Its sponsors are Miss Underhill and Miss Hayes.

The sponsor of the Life Career club is Mr. Troyer. The students in the club not only study or learn about various occupations, but also study themselves to determine what occupations they are best fitted for.

Calendar

September 14. Ho Hum! School begins. Gosh! ain't it gonna be tough, though havin' to get up early for school again—an we'll have to use our brains again too (for a change.) They will get rusty you know.

Sept. 16. Spring's here! (Anyway the Bobcats are gettin' some new spring duds.) Bright new jerseys and pants—I mean the jerseys are bright—not the pants—the pants are just new while the jerseys are both. Have I got it straight now?

Sept. 18. Have Peggy and Tommy only got a bad case on each other or no? Gee! Ain't love grand? You just ask Peggy—she knows.

Sept. 20. Everyone has his schedule fixed at last. We hope—anyway.

Sept. 23. Didn't some of those kids look funny today? But they felt funny too. Cheerleading isn't as easy as it looks. If you think it is just try it once. Wonder who will get to be our cheerleaders. Well—we shall see—we shall see.

Sept. 24. Elected cheerleaders today an' just guess who they are—get a load of this—"Ike" Meeker (you know—that Meeker gal) "Tony" Thompson and Earl Harned—now how's that for a peppy trio? Keen! (If you ask me.)

Sept. 24. The faculty picnic was held at the city park today. Officers for the coming year were elected. Mr. Raymond Rubrake is to be the president. And they say—as Mr. Rettig was unable to be there, Mr. Mercer kindly offered to eat his share so as not to waste it? Real thoughtful of him—wasn't it?

Sept. 27. The "Bobcats" played Whitmer today on the college field and did we only beat them?—12 to 0. How's that for a starter? Three cheers!

Sept. 29. A new Hi-Y sign was put up today and our own little "Lester" boy made it. Now—guess you'll know who to get to make your furniture when—when you're not celibate—won't you?

October 2. Petitions for class officers were turned in to the office today. We vote Monday. Wonder who'll get it for Senior president?!?!?

Oct. 3. Our "Bobcats" went to Lima today and played the Lima Central "Dragons". They defeated us with a 6-0 game. Oh well—cheer up—we'll cop the next one.

Oct. 5. Class elections today. We all went down and voted—well not exactly *all* either. There were a *few* who didn't—too lazy to walk down one flight of stairs to the voting booths (ps't—this is s'posed to be an example of class spirit.)

Oct. 6. Election returns announced today. "Don" Simmons is to be our dignified?—president—Ahem! Well, congratulations, ol' boy!

Oct. 7. Some of these senior girls are sportin' around new sweaters. Kinda looks like they're rushin' Hallowe'en. Doesn't it?

Oct. 8. "Bebe" and "Jimmy" had a sort of misunderstanding today. You know. Just one of these little lovers' quarrels.

HI ECHO

Oct. 13. Can you imagine? Saw that Lois Solether walking down the hall today—alone—can you feature that? Not one of her four horsemen present—There's a "Believe it or Not"! by me—for you!—Tisk!—Tisk!

Oct. 14. We're votin' again now. Class sponsors elected today. Senior sponsors are: Mr. Willhite, Mr. Jones and Mr. Stout. Junior sponsors: Miss Ruh, Miss McConnell, and Mr. Armstrong. Sophomores elected Mr. Mercer, Mr. Rubrake and Mr. Rettig as their sponsors.

Oct. 17. Gracious! Margaret Russell and Mary Ellen Keil won the prize for having the best entry in the Scarlet Parrot head contest. You'll see it on the next edition of the Parrot.

Oct. 17. Played Lima South today. The game ended with a scoreless tie. Well, at least we didn't get beat. That's sumpin' anyway.

Oct. 19. "Dad" Elliot made a speech in assembly. His theme was, "What you are going to be, you are now becoming." It surely was a convincing speech. We hope *some* people profited by it. Not insinuating, you understand!

Oct. 20. Nothing much happened today. Kinda dead-like; you know how 'tis.

Oct. 25. Remainder of Hi-Echo staff chosen for annual. Lotsa work ahead.

Oct. 26. Big journalism roast at Wire's Rapids. Mm—and all the good things to eat. Get a load of this—hot hamburgers, cider, doughnuts, potato chips and pickles. How's that for a spread? "Speed" Slawson sure took down the cider jug—and how! Mark my words—cider and women will be the ruination of that boy!

Oct. 27. Tigue was late to class today—how unusual.

Oct. 28. Bobcats went to Napoleon today and beat 'em by a 19-0 score. Oh we've got a good team alrite, alrite.

Oct. 29. Hallowe'en—Spooks, witches, hob-goblins and what-have-you. Big parade up town tonight. "Pat's" to be the Hallowe'en queen. Hope the bad mans don't git no one.

Oct. 30. Whoops! Vacation—no—just for the students—the teachers have to hobble down to Toledo for a teachers' meeting. Tough luck. It's really too bad. (I mean for the teachers.)

November 4. A play entitled, "The Laziest Man in the World", but it didn't take the play to make those Slawson and Schell chaps look lazy. They just acted natural.

Nov. 5. "Peggy" and "Tom" have broken up. "Peg" seems to have taken a likin' to that little Schell chap. An' another thing—"Tom's" rushin' "Tony"—That boy doesn't let any grass grow under his feet.

Nov. 10. Big rally for the Fostoria game held at Ridge street school building. Big parade, songs, cheers, speeches and last, but not least, a big bonfire. After that rally we ought to be able to beat Fostoria with our cheers alone.

Nov. 11. Played Fostoria today and what a game. We rolled up a 25-0 score. Even that slippery field couldn't stop our "Bobcats" once they got started.

Nov. 17. Well, I'll be dipped in glue if those Keil and Russell gals didn't win another contest. Can you beat that? This time it was for the

HI ECHO

best school flag. Keep up the good work and you may be the president's wife some day. (Don't take me seriously.)

Nov. 18. An all student program was put on in assembly today. Ginger sure can make speeches, can't she?

Nov. 20. "Ez" fell down to-day walking home from school and did she fall hard. Well—not much.

Nov. 26. "Mary" Minor has a cold—
Wonder where she got it.—
A gift—I spose?!?

Nov. 29. It rained today. "Bob" Harms forgot his slicker and now he's all wet!

December 2. Gene and Fern Eichar presented a dance review last night and was it good? Well, you oughta know if you were there. It was called "Why Dance". Very fitting! Don't you think?

Dec. 4. "Don" and "Josie" had a little spat today—but then they say the course of true love never runs straight. Ahem!

Dec. 8. Basketball schedule announced today and what a one! Some plenty good teams to play. Come on now "Bobcats" do your stuff!

Dec. 9. Grade slips came out today. Some of the students didn't look so happy. I wonder if there could be a chance that they haven't been studying? S'pose that's it? Maybe so, maybe so. Stranger things have happened.

Dec. 10. Letter men had dinner with the Kiwanis club today. "Elmer" Drury said the toastmaster ("Ted" Keller) started talking before he got his pie eaten—but then the jokes he told made up for that—so "Elmer" says.

Dec. 11. Dramatics class went to Waterville today and put on the play "Unto The End". They are exchanging assembly programs with us. And—oh yes, some of the music department went along too. What is life without music?

Dec. 14. Didja hear about "Norm" writin' to Santa Claus and tellin' him not to forget "Peggy"? Wasn't that cute of him?

Dec. 16. "Dust of the Road" given in assembly. Lighting effects were grand. Weren't they?

Dec. 16. Annual football banquet held last night—and what a time they had. All the former famous athletes were there. Letters were given to the team and I guess everyone tucked away just plenty of that swell layout that the mothers fixed.

Dec. 18. Whoopie. We're out for vacation. Two whole weeks—ain't that swell? Gosh! Well, so long fellas—I'll be seein' you. Don't eat too much turkey.

(Lapse of time. The brain is idle—'tis vacation time.)

January 4. Well! Here we are again. Didja notice how much fatter everyone is? Boy—that turkey—I can still taste it!

Jan. 5. Here's some news! Hot off the press. The G. A. A. is gonna throw an all school party. They're going to call it the "Depression Drag". An'—being leap year the girls are asking the boys. (?!?!)

Jan. 7. The seniors had a meeting today for the purpose of discussing a fitting memorial. Guess they decided on lamps. They're kinda nice to

HI ECHO

have around. Don't you think?

Jan. 8. Bobcats played DeVilbiss tonight and beat 'em 19 to 12. Slick work—eh?

Jan. 13. Well knock me down with a bent pin! "Don" Simmons (our dignified president) wore some brand new pants (or should I say trousers?) to school today and are they good looking or no? "Kick" Reed insists they are "Don's" old overcoat; but well, we'll let you decide for yourself.

Jan. 15. Our Bobcats went to Toledo to play the Libbey "Cowboys". Well! They certainly were as big as cows. We had to lose to them. Gee, I forgot the score. It doesn't matter any way. Does it?

Jan. 20. "Penny" Titus has a giggling spell today and when that girl gets started well—you know how she is.

Jan. 24. Brrrrr—is it only cold out today. I wish it would decide what it's gonna do; cold one day, nice the next. What weather!

Jan. 26. A play entitled "Who Says Can't" was given in assembly today. Wasn't it characteristic of human nature though? Tell someone he can't do a thing and he'll be sure to do it. Isn't that right?

Jan. 28. Jane Mercer gave a bridal shower for "Ike" Meeker last night. Do you know what that girl did? Well—she got married.

Jan. 29. We played Fostoria tonight and defeated them 33 to 15. It was an exciting game even if we did run off with them.

February 6. That big all school party I told you about came off last night and was it a minnie? Miss Ruh and the G. A. A. girls certainly know how to give parties. Here's for bigger and better all school parties.

Feb. 7. Played Findlay last night and beat 'em 28-19. Not so bad, was it?

Feb. 17. Hi-Y boys put on a clever radio program in assembly today. A lot of talent was shown in their clever imitations of radio stars.

Feb. 19. Played Fostoria in basketball tonight and beat 'em 24-11.

Feb. 25. "Ez" has forsaken her old "crush" and taken to a certain good-looking boy named — well. I can't tell his name, but he lives in the neighborhood of the little place two miles out on the Dixie. Two guesses who 'tis. An' don't tell "Ez" I told you.

March 3. We saw the Washington Bi-Centennial motion picture today. It seems as though peanuts, popcorn and candy were quite popular. Goodness what next?

Mar. 4. Some of our honorable students departed from school today by request. Of course not mentioning any names. Woe be upon us. I knew those confections would get someone into trouble.

Mar. 5. More fun—more people killed—ever hear any one say that? No—well that's "Josy" Herman's favorite ditty.

Mar. 8. Everybody is gettin' his picture snapped for the Hi-Echo. We hope no cameras are broken. Never can tell though, can you?

Mar. 9. Play given in assembly today entitled "His Honor, The Mayor". A good comedy.

Mar. 15. It's awfully cold today. "Bob" Freeman said he thought he'd go fishin'. One can always catch minnies on a cold day you know.

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Mar. 16. Sophomores gave an assembly program today. A short playlet, piano solo, singing, etc. filled the hour. Everyone enjoyed it. Guess they did anyways. Didn't hear 'em grouchin' any.

Mar. 24. Gee! Will it ever get warm I wonder? This cold weather gets on my nerves.

Mar. 28. "Nort" Miller is in a terrible temper today. Maybe he had burnt toast for breakfast. I asked him if he did an' he looked at me so mad like I didn't wait for an answer.

April 1. Whee! April Fool's Day is here at last. Wonder who's the biggest fool at last. Watch out for soap candy!

Apr. 12. Mr. Hilty is still practicing his students for the big eisteddfod which is coming soon. We hope they win.

Apr. 15. The girls are beginning to worry about their dates for the Junior-Senior. Tish! Tish! girls—such nonsense!

Apr. 20. Since the good-looking young man from Wittenberg turned up, "Milly" insists she's going there to college. Ahem! Not a bad idea at all.

Apr. 29. The eisteddfod was held at Defiance today. Mr. Hilty took his contestants over to try out their vocal cords. We hope they're good.

May 2. Merle Long went to sleep in second period study hall today. Now I wonder why. Maybe that Solether dame is responsible—s'pose?

May 5. My! the way these people are studying for that contest Saturday. Poor dears!

May 9. Bee Gee sure went over big in the Scholarship contest. Bee Gee copped sixth place. Wasn't that swell?

May 10. Miss Ruh announced the ones selected to serve at the Junior-Senior banquet. We hope they don't spill gravy down anyone's back.

May 12. Senior play tonight! Everyone is going. "Bob" Freeman and "Peg" Stratton have leading parts with Lois Solether and "Kick" Reed with the junior leads.

May 13. Do you know this is Friday the thirteenth? Well as I was going to say wasn't the play good last night? Congratulations.

May 16. Lots of absences lately. Wonder why? Course the Junior-Senior is Thursday—maybe that's it.

May 17. Art exhibit today and tomorrow. Grade school, Junior and Senior High School work is to be displayed.

May 19. Gee - gosh - golly. Tonight's the big banquet and is every one excited or no? Not much!

May 20. Is every body here? No I think not. Last night's celebration was too much for some. What a marvelous banquet. The Juniors deserve a hand.

May 26. Hurrah! Seniors are out of school. Kinda hate to leave but we have to some time so—sniff - sniff—I'm trying to be brave.

May 27. Senior Day and what with all the funny clothes our seniors don't look so dignified, do they?

May 29. Baccalaureate service tonight.

June 2. Commencement exercises today and now we're leaving old Bee Gee High. Well good bye—Good luck to you all.

Nineteen Thirty-one Junior-Senior Banquet



THE JUNIOR-SENIOR Banquet, climaxing the social events of the year, was held on May 22, 1931.

The gym was decorated in fairyland style with large varicolored flowers, fantastic in color and size.

At 6:30 o'clock the grand march began. It transversed the gym a number of times, after which everybody was seated. During the courses of the dinner which followed, music was furnished by Gene Eichar's ensemble.

After the dinner was finished, very clever speeches were given by Mr. Allan Zook, the toastmaster, and Lester George, president of the junior class, who gave "Welcome to Fairyland". Darell Lowell, president of the senior class, discussed "The Wishing Well". Mr. Conklin then talked on "Through the Looking Glass", after which Virginia Young told about, "Magic Smoke".

The guests were then requested to adjourn to the auditorium where "Our Career", a play by the junior class, was given. There were in the cast: Lois Solether, Clifton Reed, Margaret Avery, Georgetta Bigelow, Robert Freeman, Virginia Herriff, Frances Aldrich, Tom Sears, Donald Simmons, and Richard Drury.

After the play, the guests again returned to the gym which had been cleared for dancing to the music of Ray Humphrey's orchestra. Dancing occupied the remainder of the evening. Toward the close of the party, a string was cut which released a thousand balloons. This banquet was one of the most successful ever held.

The Eisteddfod



THE ANNUAL EISTEDDFOD was held at Defiance on Friday, April 29, 1932. Although our contestants were ably prepared by Mr. R. V. Hilty we were not able to win a very notable award. We came home with fourth place.

Mr. E. W. Howey acted as the chairman of the program and announced the adjudicators who were Prof. H. H. Holmes and Prof. D. O. Jones. The manner in which the numbers were to be scored was announced, after which the contest began.

The first event of the afternoon was the male quartet in which our quartet composed of Jim Rae, Glen Ingmire, James Abbott, and Lester George took last place. The alto solo, sung by Antoinette Thompson won the only second position we took in the entire contest. The rest of the representatives won small recognition throughout the remainder of the program. The girls' trio, consisting of Margaret Carmichael, Ella Mae Loomis and Dorothy Martin won fourth place, while Donald Wood singing the tenor solo won third place. The closing number of the afternoon, the girls' glee club, won third position.

The grand finale of the evening was the mixed chorus in which Bowling Green was placed third.

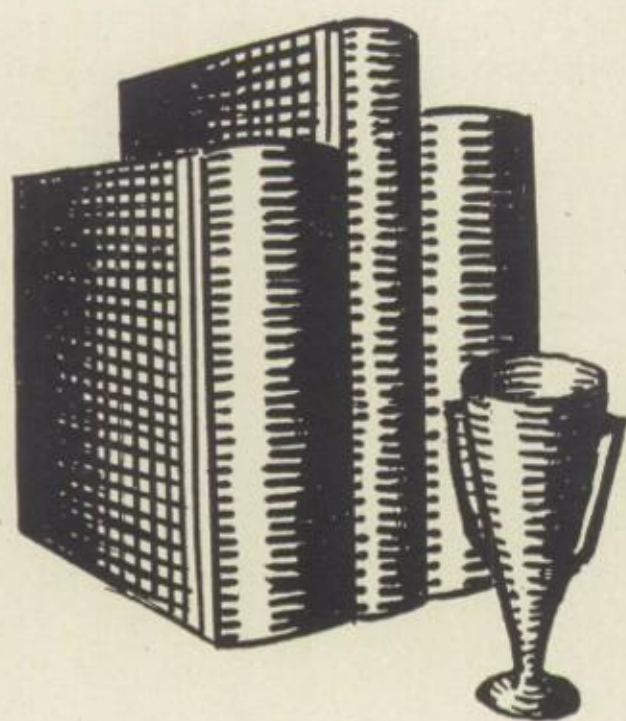
The scoring revealed that Bowling Green was given the fourth position with Defiance first and Lima second.

Wonderful effort was shown on the part of the students of Bowling Green and of Mr. R. V. Hilty who was in charge of the people. We hope to bring home the large silver trophy next year. There is much satisfaction to be taken by the contestants and their supporters this year,

in the knowledge that every representative of Bowling

Green performed to the best of his ability.

Affixes



High Spots of This Year's Athletics



THE HIGH SPOTS of this year's athletics are rather numerous, probably because the teams of our school were mostly made up of veterans, and have therefore been able to make favorable impressions against large and "old rival" schools.

First, may it be remembered that the Bobcat football team succeeded in holding a powerful Lima South eleven for downs on the four inch line with three minutes to go, ending the game in a scoreless tie, numerically, but in a moral victory for Bee Gee High. On Armistice Day this same Bobcat team defeated our oldest and close rival, Fostoria, by 25 to 0, the largest score that a Bowling Green team has ever succeeded in running up against the Redmen.

Our basketball quintet made things look interesting when it took Fostoria for two decisive victories, and also sent Toledo DeVilbiss, Defiance, and Findlay home with defeats. This was certainly an extraordinary and wonderful accomplishment, and reminded us of the "Bob" Rettig coached teams of 1926-27 and 1927-28. Seven wins and four defeats was the record of the 1931-32 Bobcat quintet.

Golf, tennis, and intramural basketball and indoor baseball were continued again this year, and the first of these was very successful. Tennis was boosted with the scheduling of more matches, and the intramural sports were entered into and greatly appreciated by a large percentage of the students, even though the games were rather new to many.

Altogether, the athletic program of the 1931-32 school year may be considered a very successful one, and the outlook for next year is rather fair.

Football



OW MANY TIMES we have opened the pages of a book to read therein, and have found the hero dashing down the field carrying the pig-skin under his arm to bring victory to his team. It is not extraordinary that the plots of so many books center about football, as this sport meets with such favor among both high school and college students.

Football has been, and probably always will be, the theme for many a book, not only of romance, which always slips in somehow in every football story, but also of articles devoted to the study and technique of the game. The sweetest story is in the score book.



FOOTBALL SQUAD

FIRST ROW. (right to left) : Drury, Spitler, Ketzenbarger, Woodruff, H. Austin, F. George, Peterson, Wilson, Kiger, Lee, and Onofrio.

SECOND ROW: Robertson, Mustain, D. Collins, E. Reed, F. Collins, Klopfenstein, Unkart, Cheetwood, Friess, Bowers, and White.

THIRD ROW: R. Rettig, coach; Schell, Adkins, Freeman, Simmons, L. George, Dunipace, W. Austin, Shroyer, and F. Skibbie, ass't coach.

Review of Season



PENING their season with a "bang", the Bobcats defeated the Whitmer eleven 12 to 0 on the college field. Whitmer fought desperately but was overwhelmed by the Bobcats.

Going to Lima for their game against Central's green clad warriors October 3, the Rettigmen were turned back with a 6-0 defeat. The Dragons opened the second half with a passing attack, and they soon scored. The Bobcats lost their chance to score by a fumble.

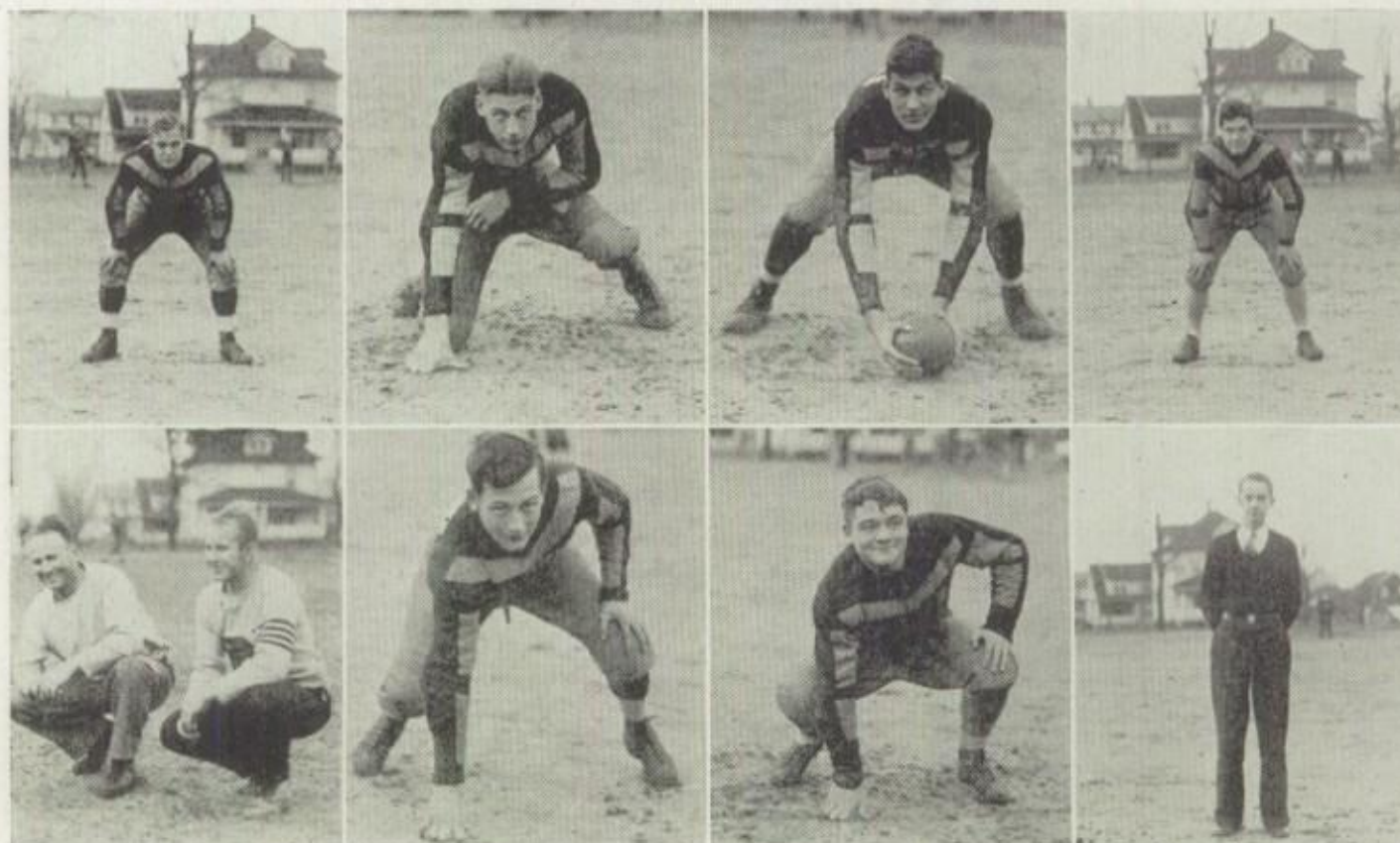
Defiance's heavy team defeated the Scarlet and Gray eleven 13-2 on the Bulldog's field October 10. The Bobcats scored a safety in the first half when they broke through the line and blocked the kick.

Lima South's gridiron team was the Bobcats' guest on the college field the following week. Punting was featured during this contest and neither team was able to break through the line for long gains. When the game ended the two teams were still deadlocked in a scoreless tie.

Napoleon's Blue Devils suffered a severe defeat at the hands of the hard-hitting Bobcat team on the Loose field in Napoleon. The Scarlet and Gray veterans played good football and won 19-0.

Armistice Day the Bobcats played their best football game of the year and defeated their ancient rivals, Fostoria, by a score of 25 to 0. Bowling Green made two touchdowns in the first quarter and also in the second quarter. The second half passed without scoring and the final score was 25-0. This is the worst defeat that any Bobcat team has ever given a Red and Black team.

The final game of the season was played at Norwalk November 21. The Norwalk team scored a touchdown in each of the first three quarters. Their aerial attack overcame the Bobcat defense and the Bobcats lost much ground because of costly fumbles. This was the last game for many of the Bobcat veterans.



FOOTBALL LETTERMEN

SCHELL—The "scrappy" and "never-say-die" spirits were two of Norman's valuable assets this year. He was a fine and slippery end-runner, and it will be difficult to find someone to take his place next year.

FREEMAN—"Bob" was an excellent captain and a true Bobcat. This is "Bob's" last year and we can truly say that no greater spirit has ever been shown by any other Bobcat. Playing end and quarterback, he was a main cog in the wheel.

SIMMONS—"Don" is tall and as good as he is big. When it came to blocking up the center of the line or when a good pass was needed in a tight place he could always be depended upon. "Don" is a senior this year and bids adieu to his alma mater.

COACHES RETTIG AND SKIBBIE—Coach Ralph Rettig and assistant coach Franklin Skibbie made a fine showing in the football team that they turned out this year. In their six years of service as coaches in Bowling Green High School they have coached many successful teams. We feel that in these men we have something to be proud of and that next year they will produce another successful Bobcat eleven.

SHROYER—In Alva, the Bobcats had a small but powerful guard. He came through to win his letter in this, his last year. He was a very valuable man and he outplayed his opponents by hard charging and good headwork.

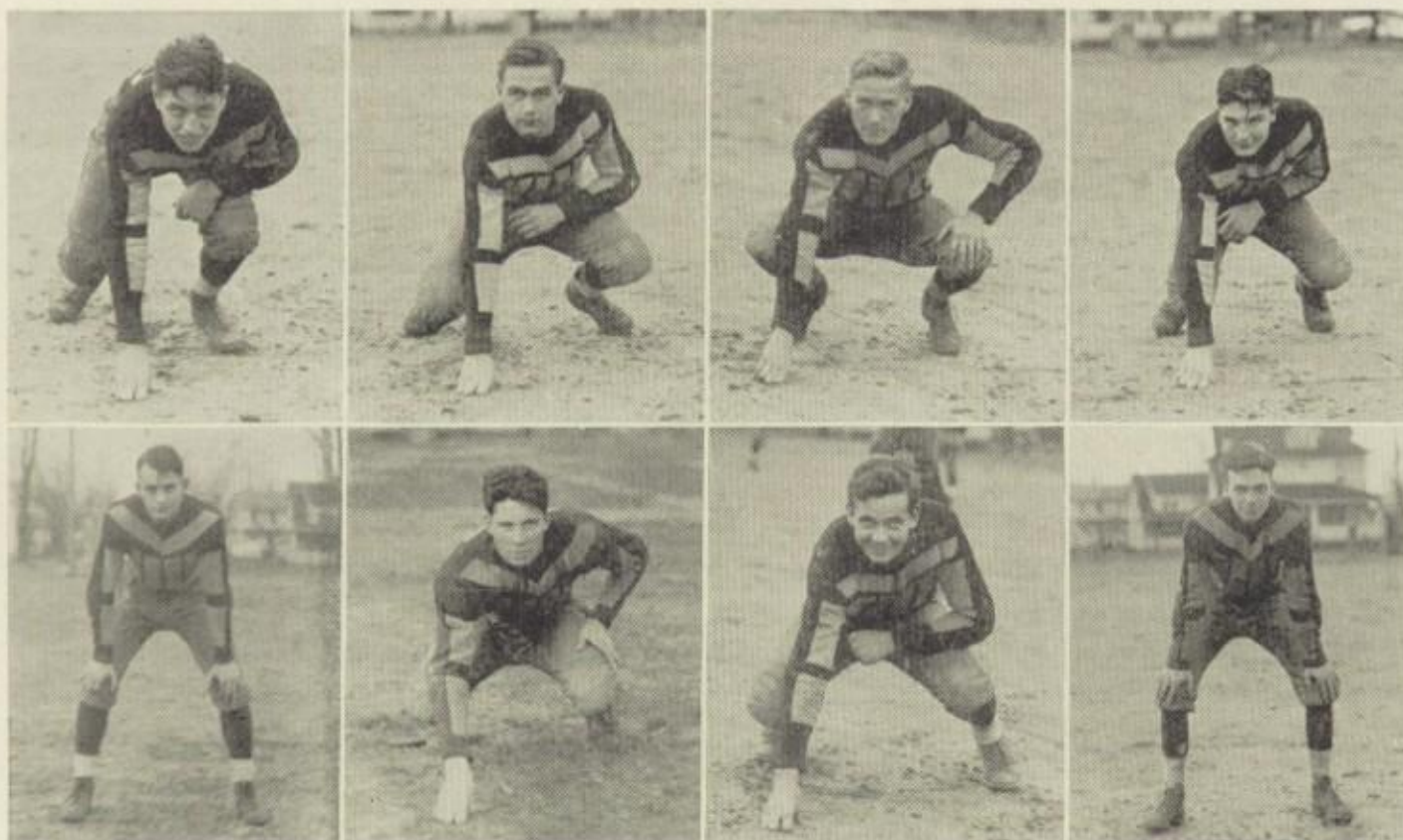
MUSTAIN—"Bob" not only plays football, but he lives it, and it is largely due to this fact that he is going to make one of the best players ever turned out at Bee Gee. "Bob" is a sophomore this year and has two more years to bring fame to his school and himself.

REED—Clifton played a fine brand of ball in 1931—his third season on the squad. His blocking and tackling was effectively done and he was a valuable halfback. He will not be in the lineup next year.



ONE OF FOSTORIA'S CHANCES

DRURY — Richard served as football trainer for the team of 1931. He was a great help to the squad, and he did his work with zeal. He will not be back next year.



FOOTBALL LETTERMEN

CHEATWOOD—John was one of four this past year to make his letter at guard. His addition to the strength of the forward wall was immeasurable, and he should prove a valuable man next year.

AUSTIN—This was Wayne's only year to make a letter, but he proved a worthy Bobcat, having the spirit which helped to carry the team on to victory.

GEORGE—Playing tackle, "Let" could always be depended upon for taking care of his side of the line. Always fighting with that "never-say-die" spirit, he came through in every game.

KLOPFENSTEIN — Alba, after being on the squad for two years, got into enough games to earn his letter this year. As he is still only a junior, he can be counted upon to work hard for one of the end positions next year, and again display some slashing tackles.

UNKART—Backing up the line and blocking were the features of this full-back's play. Raymond is a willing worker, and his work will greatly help the team of 1932.

COLLINS—Floyd is a junior, and has earned two football letters. Opening up holes and running back punts are two of this quarterback's features. He has a fine fighting spirit and it will come in handy next fall.

DUNIPACE—"Bob", at the other tackle, equally took care of his side of the line. "Bob", a senior, not only was a good defensive man, but was a bright spot on the offense.



BOBCATS SWAMP NAPOLEON

ADKINS—James is a fine athlete and a triple threat man on the gridiron. He is a fine "ball-toter", punter, and passer, and when it is necessary for him to do so (as it was, occasionally this year) he can conduct the team in a very brainy manner. His loss will be sorely felt next year.



Jr. Hi. Cheerleaders

Three peppy cheerleaders can make any team inspired and besides this the Junior High trio certainly kept people interested. Claudia DeWalt, Mary Vail, and Edwin McCrory not only aided in keeping the crowd peppy, but also put on acrobatic entertainments along with their cheerleading. These pepsters will be in Senior High School next year and it is hoped that they will also be Senior High cheerleaders.

Sr. Hi. Cheerleaders

Antoinette Thompson and Earl Harned helped very much to make this year's football and basketball seasons successful by leading plenty of rousing cheers at all of the games. Eileen Meeker also teamed with Antoinette and Earl at all of the athletic contests during the first semester of school. None of these veterans will be back next year.



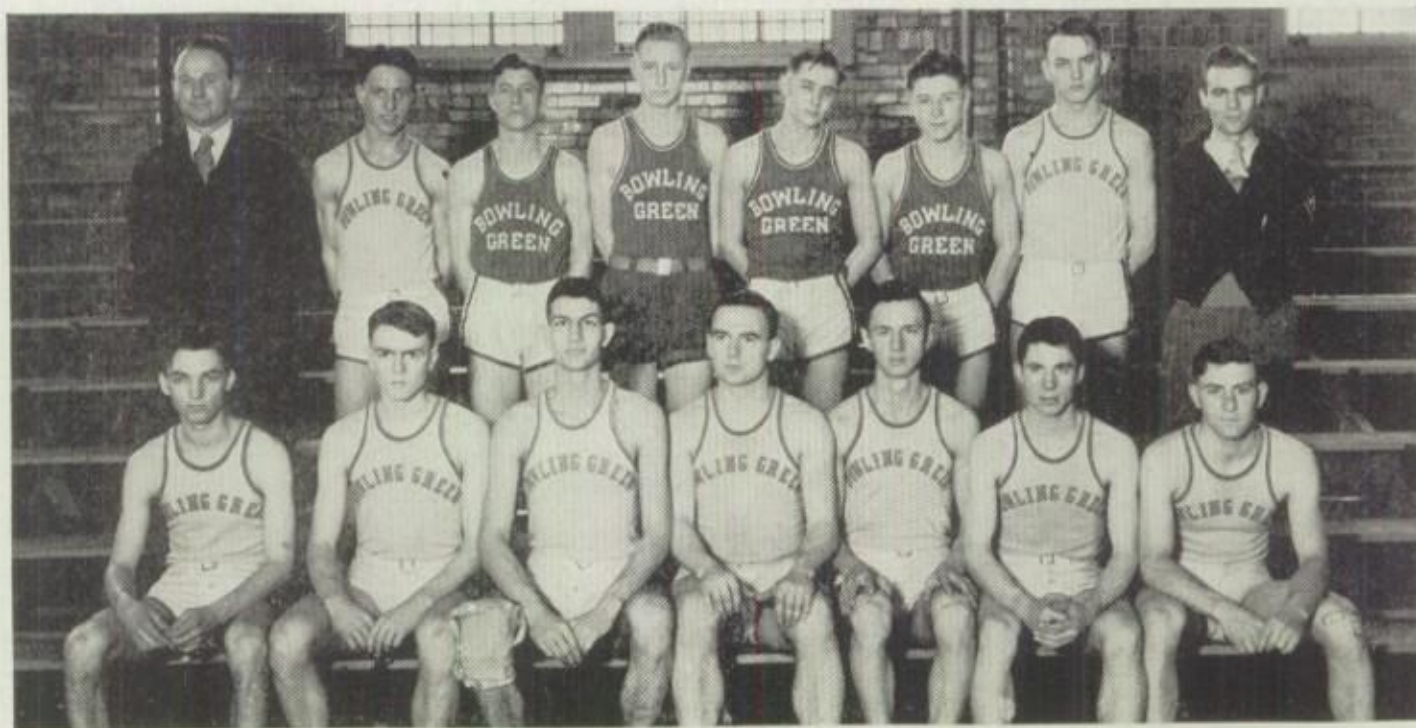
Basketball



UPON visiting Mr. Rettig's office during the basketball season, one might have been astounded to find that he had such a collection of books on his desk. He might have been more surprised to learn that all of them were books concerning basketball.

There he would have seen handbooks on the rules of the game, books written on the technique that should be used, and even a novel or two about basketball.

In reply to his questions regarding such a discovery, Mr. Rettig probably would have informed the visitor that the books on his desk would only fill a small corner of a library containing all the books on basketball. This game is growing steadily in importance each year, as the number of books written on it will show, and sometime in the future it will be football's rival.



BOBCAT SQUAD

FIRST ROW (right to left): Adkins, McKnight, Simmons, George, Schwab, F. Collins, and R. Collins.

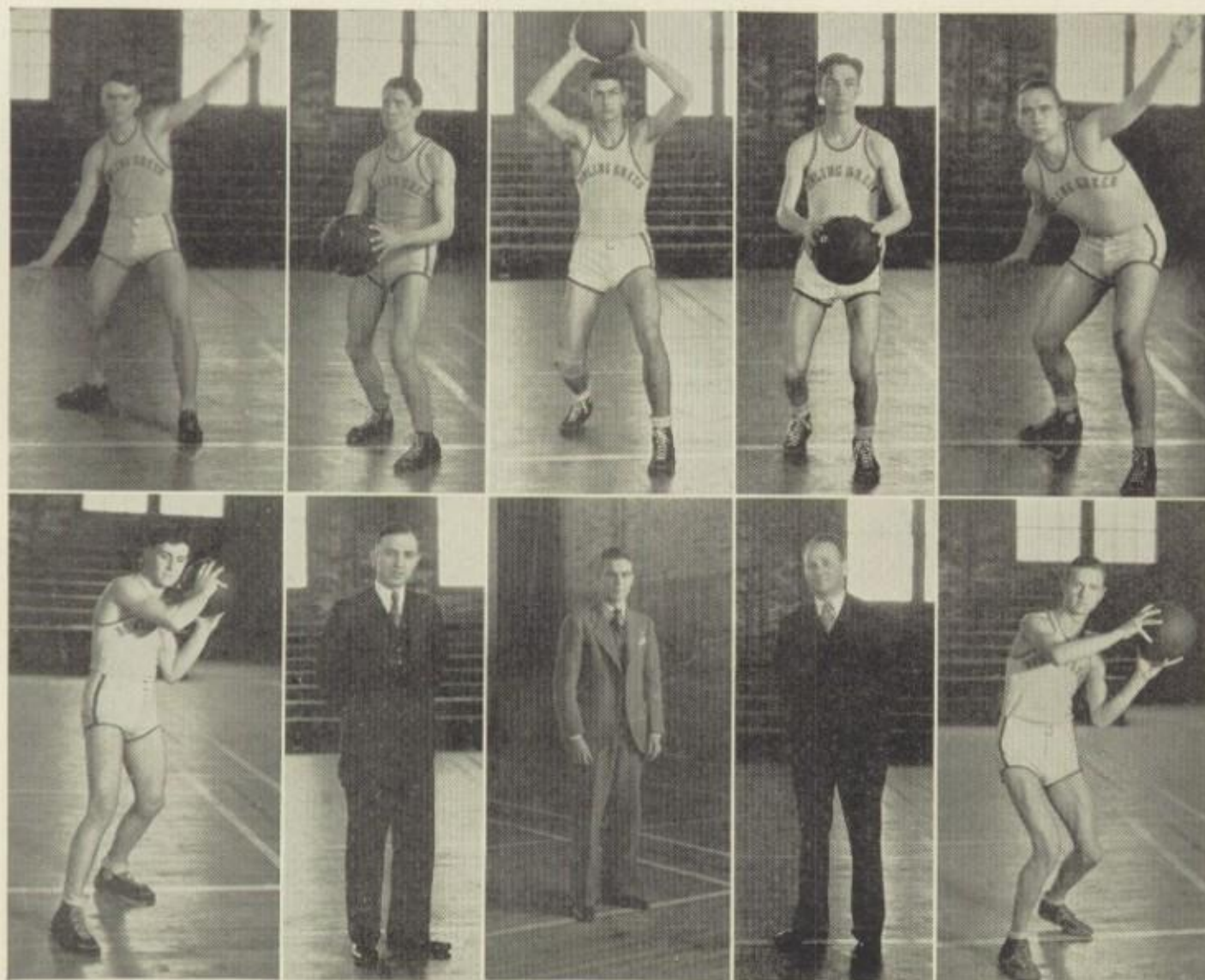
SECOND ROW: Rettig, coach; Cheetwood, Lambert, Goranson, Peterson, Wilson, Unkart, and Waltz.

Basketball Scores

Bee Gee	17	College Freshmen	18
Bee Gee	19	DeVilbiss	12
Bee Gee	13	Libbey	19
Bee Gee	14	Defiance	9
Bee Gee	33	Fostoria	15
Bee Gee	23	Napoleon	11
Bee Gee	23	Findlay	19
Bee Gee	17	Waite	25
Bee Gee	11	Napoleon	23
Bee Gee	24	Fostoria	11
Bee Gee	26	Perrysburg	16

TOURNAMENT

Bee Gee	25	Fremont	33
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BASKETBALL LETTERMEN

McKNIGHT—Guard. After being out for the team for two years, Robert came through in this, his senior year. He made a desirable man for one of the guard posts, and proved himself to be another Bobcat fighter.

COLLINS (Floyd) — Forward. Even though he is rather small, Floyd has proven himself to be an efficient pointgetter on the basketball floor. He still has one more year to work at a forward post for the Bobcats.

SIMMONS—Center. In Donald, Bowling Green possessed a very capable center. He was probably the main cog in Mr. Rettig's basketball machine. It will be hard to find someone to take his place next year.

ADKINS—Forward. A better all around athlete than James would be hard to find. He is an excellent foul-shooter, and he competed in two foul-shooting tournaments. He graduates this year, ending his athletic career in Bowling Green High School.

GEORGE—Guard. Lester proved himself to be a fine captain, and his ability to make field goals made him a very dangerous man. He will be lost by graduation this year.

COLLINS (Richard)—Forward. "Dick" earned his letter in this, his junior and second year on the squad. He is speedy, accurate - shooting, and a fast thinker. He will come in very handy next year.

STOUT—Faculty Manager. To Mr. H. O. Stout we owe our thanks for the keen competition on the football field and the basketball court. Mr. Stout is the man who makes out the schedules for these sports each year. His responsibility in picking teams in our class, or better, and that can give our boys some stiff battles is great. We feel that he has done this work well and hope that he will continue to make good schedules for our athletic teams.

WALTZ—Much of the success of the basketball team this season was attributable to the work of its trainer, Gerald. His splendid services will not be available next year, for he graduates in June.

RETTIG—Coach. Ralph has once more showed his skill by turning out another successful Bobcat basketball squad. We are of the opinion that our school would have to go a great distance to find a better qualified man for this position. Tireless work and great patience are the keys to success as a coach, and in Ralph Rettig we find them both.

SCHWAB—Forward. As a forward and alternate center, Ray proved himself a worthy basketball man. His cool, calm, and easy method of playing either position makes him a player that must be watched. He will make an excellent pivot man for next year's squad.

Summary of Basketball

The Bobcats opened their basketball season by dropping a practice tilt to the college freshmen on December 18 by a close score of 18-17.

After a long rest, basketball was resumed and Bee Gee won their first scheduled game from DeVilbiss (Toledo) January 5. The score was 19-12.

Proving the jinx accompanied them on "away from home" games, Libbey avenged last year's defeat by a 19-13 victory at Toledo, January 15.

Playing a defensive game, and breaking away in the end to win, the Rettigmen again on their own floor, defeated Defiance by a 14-9 score, January 22.

After showing superiority to Defiance, the Bobcats continued in the realm of good basketball by defeating Fostoria the following week, January 29, 33-15.

In February, and still on our own floor, Napoleon was downed in a slow poor game, 23-11.

Continuing to win home games, the locals defeated a strong Hancock county team from Findlay in the last few minutes of play by a close score, 23-19. The game was played on our own floor.

With Simmons and Adkins on the bench from illness, the Bobcats lost the first home game in two years when they were downed by a strong team from Waite (Toledo). The score was 23-17.

Proving the out-of-town jinx was still with us, we lost to our old rival, Napoleon, on their floor, by a reverse of the score earlier in the season.

Coming back strong February 19, we won the first game on our opponent's floor in two years and this was with no other than our "ever-to-be-rival" Fostoria. The game ended by a lopsided score, 24-11.

Playing our last game before the tournament on our own floor, we beat a fast Perrysburg team 26-16.

Entering the tournament at Fremont with a good chance to win, and holding a lead until the final quarter, Fremont came from behind to put us out of the contest by the score 33-25.



BOBKITTEN SQUAD

Junior High Basketball

Bowling Green Junior High's Bobkittens completed a very successful season of basketball last winter. Under the coaching of Mr. F. G. Skibbie, the quintet reached a height of attainment that is seldom achieved by a Junior High team. Following is a list of the games played and the scores of each:

Perrysburg Junior High.....	7	Bee Gee.....	43
Haskins High Reserves.....	9	Bee Gee.....	32
Findlay Donnell Junior High.....	11	Bee Gee.....	12
Wayne Junior High.....	8	Bee Gee.....	15
Waterville Junior High.....	4	Bee Gee.....	29
Napoleon Junior High.....	10	Bee Gee.....	17
Haskins High Reserves.....	7	Bee Gee.....	27
North Baltimore Freshmen.....	16	Bee Gee.....	11
Napoleon Junior High.....	7	Bee Gee.....	34
Maumee Junior High.....	8	Bee Gee.....	20
Findlay Donnell Junior High.....	43	Bee Gee.....	16
Maumee Junior High.....	8	Bee Gee.....	17
North Baltimore Freshmen.....	12	Bee Gee.....	17

Members of the squad who will not be back next year are Lynn Riess, James Rae, Harold Taulker, and Richard Farringer. Even though these four are graduating, prospects for a next year's team are very bright.



GIRLS' CHAMPIONS

Girls' Intramural Basketball Champions

Close competition was the main feature of the Girls' Intramural Basketball Tourney this winter. Every game played was very hotly contested. The Juniors went undefeated, but had to play good basketball to earn the championship. Games were played the full length of the high school floor in the evenings, usually Tuesdays or Wednesdays.

This is how the teams in the league finished:

Team	W	L	Pct.
Juniors	3	0	1.000
Sophomores	2	1	.667
Seniors	1	2	.333
Freshmen	0	3	.000

Minor Sports



MINOR sports may be called minor sports because they do not occupy such a prominent place in high school athletics, but they certainly are not held minor by those who participate in them. As in every other sport, there are always books to be found which explain them. There are dozens of interesting books that treat of tennis, golf, baseball, and intramural basketball.

Football is not alone in the field in this respect; in fact, we all know that romance may be found anywhere and in anything. A visit to Miss Ruh's office may prove fruitful to us in discovering just what part intramural basketball plays in school life. Here we find books again, books containing records of games played by girl students.

Tennis, golf, and baseball likewise, require some bookkeeping. Every golf and tennis match and every baseball game is recorded in a book kept for that purpose, and each player's actions are governed by rules which may be found in books. Not only are books useful in these minor sports, but also for gym classes since gym teachers depend upon them for instruction and ways to make the class activities interesting.



TENNIS SQUAD

Tennis

Not only is golf important, but tennis is a leading spring sport in our school, too. Tennis has been an inter-scholastic sport in Bee Gee for a number of years, and our squad this year has successfully held its own to date, May 13, having met and defeated Napoleon and Fremont. Lester George, John Young, James Adkins, Rex Pendleton, Richard Farringer and Merle Pendleton compose the team. Mr. F. W. Myrice and Mr. C. Weinstock are the coaches. Indications are for a favorable season. Bowling Green High School is too small to have a successful track team in competition with other schools of Northwestern Ohio, and so must fill out its spring sports program with Minor Athletics. Tennis is one of these, and may the Bobcats have a good team until, and after, Bowling Green High School has become large enough to put a good track squad in the running.



GOLF SQUAD

Golf

When football and basketball are over there must be spring sports to fill out the athletic program until school is out in June. Golf is the most prominent of these. For the past three years the Bobcat golfers have overwhelmed all of the competition representing the largest schools of Northwestern Ohio, and this year we have an excellent, outstanding team of real merit. Mr. R. H. Rubrake coaches the team in a very good and satisfying manner. Members of the team are Norman James, Cecil Landis, Richard Harms, Paul Box, Harold Ordway, Lynn Riess, and Robert Wall. Golf is one of the newer high school sports. It was introduced into Bee Gee High with a bang several years ago. Since then the boys who have played on our teams have reached a height of play that is seldom achieved by high school students. This may be seen by the fact that our teams have lost only one match in the last three years. Isn't the record an enviable one?

Noonday Activities



HIS YEAR noonday activities have been sponsored to satisfy the desire of pupils who stay for lunch.

Miss Ruh has arranged girls' basketball teams so that intramural games might be played during this period.

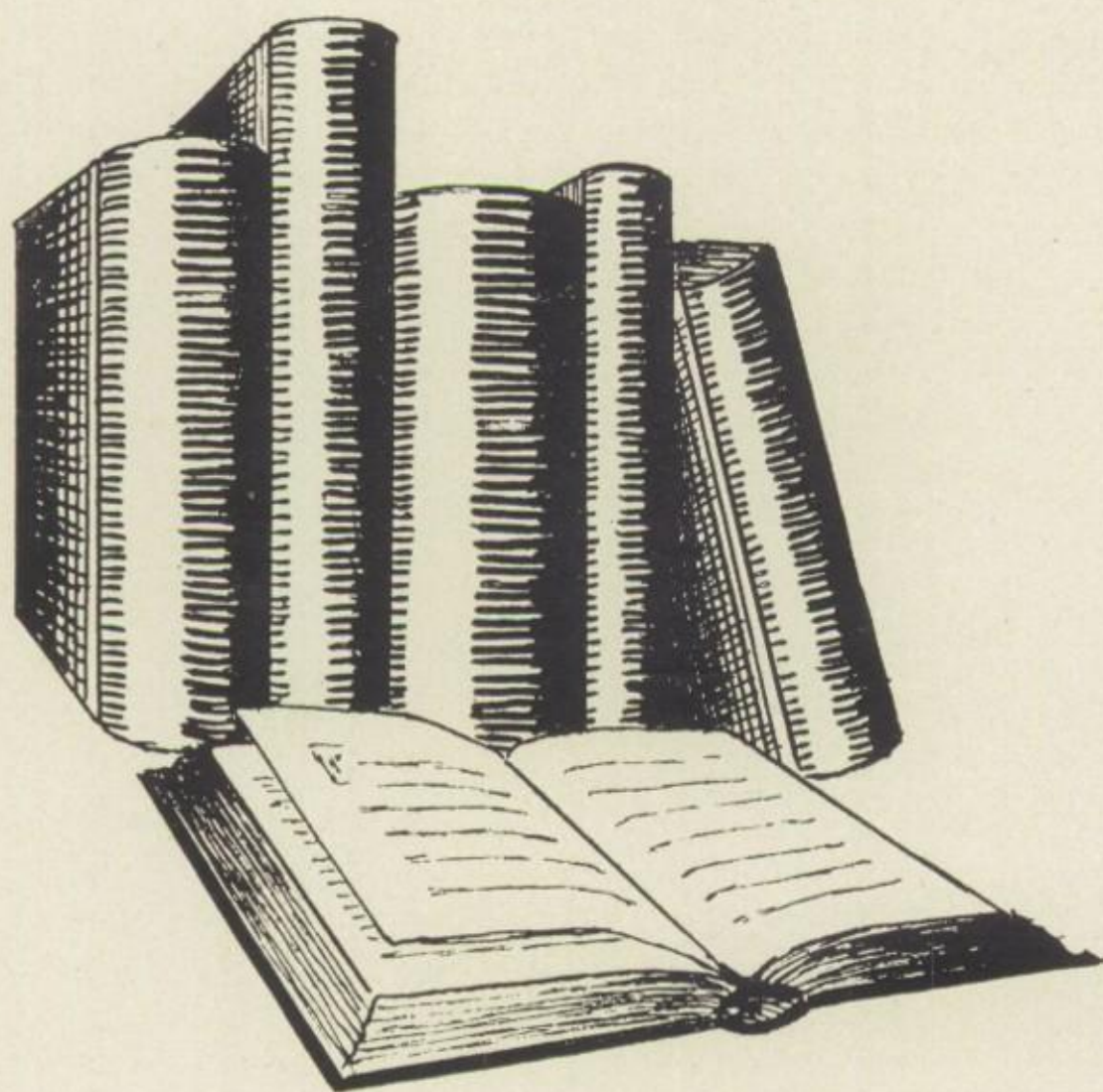
The boys had access to the gym the first part of the year. During this period they had teams organized for basketball.

Since the weather has been suitable, the students have enjoyed themselves by participating in deck tennis, baseball, and horseshoe contests on the grounds set aside for these purposes at the back of the school.

The introduction of these noonday activities has provided an interesting and healthful innovation for the students remaining over during the noon recess and it is not unlikely that many of the school's future basketball, baseball, and tennis stars may be developed from these noontime teams.

The Junior High School pupils have enjoyed basketball, handball, catch, and marbles as the seasons have come during the year. With such games to enliven the hour from twelve to one, lunch time becomes a period in the day that means more than simply a time to eat. Students learn to know each other better, and they broaden their own interests through engaging in the group play that is provided by these informal activities.

FEATURES



Jokes

Waiter: "I have some stewed kidneys, boiled tongue, fried liver, and pig's feet."

Mercer: "I don't want to hear about your ailments, bring me a dozen chicken pies."

Goodman: "I'd like you to paint a portrait of my late uncle."

Miss LeVier: "Bring him in."

Goodman: "I said my late uncle."

Miss LeVier: "Well, bring him in when he gets here, then."

Slawson was a bit shy, and after she had thrown her arms around him and kissed him for bringing her a bouquet of flowers, he arose and started to leave.

"Oh, I am sorry if I offended you," said Patterson.

"Don't worry; I'm not offended," replied Speed. "I'm going after some more flowers."

"Gee, mom," said Bud, at home during holidays, "but you're lucky."

"How's that?", Mrs. Rogers inquired?.

"You won't have to buy me any new books next term; they left me in the same class."

"I have one request to make," groaned Simmons, who had come to help with the harvest.

"What is that?" asked the farmer.

"Please let me stay in bed long enough for the lamp chimney to cool off."

Mr. Bowdle: "It would be better if you could prove an excuse. Did anybody see you at the time of the crime?"

Harms: "Fortunately no."

"Let": "What is the difference between a jailor and jeweler?"

Bustler: "I give up."

"Let": "Well the jailor watches cells and the jeweler sells watches."

Mr. Stout: "They laughed when I started to make a new kind of dynamite, but when I dropped it, they all just exploded."

Dieter: "Will the operation be a dangerous one, doctor?"

Doctor: "No! No! You can't have a dangerous one for \$50.00."

Mr. Jones: "Traveled all over the world eh? Went up the Rhine, I suppose?"

Miss Waugh: "Climbed it to the top."

Mr. Jones: "Saw the lion of St. Mark?"

Miss Waugh: "Fed it."

Mr. Jones: "And visited the Black Sea?"

Miss Waugh: "Filled my fountain pen there."

Salesgirl: "Could I interest you in a bathing costume, sir?"

Rettig: "You certainly could baby, but my wife is over there at the glove counter."

Jokes

Judge: "Witnesses say you neither slowed down nor tried to avoid the pedestrian."

Miss Ruh: "I took all precautions. I blew my horn and cursed him."

Speaker: "Women are entitled to vacations from housework."

Mr. Organ: "Yes, they should have a change now and then to stretch tired fingers cramped by can openers."

"Tom" Sears was charged with trying to injure "Bob" McKnight by throwing him through a window.

Mr. Organ: "Oh well! Youth must have its fling."

Judge: "Now, George, there is a clear case against you. The jury has found you guilty of stealing Mr. Organ's chickens. Before I pass sentence on you, there is one question I wish you would answer."

George: "What is that, your honor?"

Judge: "The evidence shows you took those chickens while Mr. Organ and a bulldog were in the henhouse. Now, how did you get the chickens without them seeing you?"

George: "Well, Judge, if I told you, I don't think you could get away with it. I think you had better stick to law, because it takes brains to steal chickens."

The other day Mr. Bowdle answered his phone to hear a timid voice say, "Will you excuse Robert Alexander from school today?"

"Who is this?" the principal asked; and the voice replied, "Why, this is my father!"

After Mr. Skibbie had told his civics class the story of how George Washington threw a silver dollar across the Potomac there was an awed silence of apparent unbelief. Finally, Ruth Bliss asked, "And do they know just where he stood when he threw the dollar?"

"Yes," he said. "Why?"

"Well," Ruth answered, "I just thought I'd like to get on the opposite bank to look for the dollar!"

Betty: "Did you hear about the horse buyer who stopped at Charles Jacobs' house yesterday?"

Tony: "No! Why did he stop there?"

Betty: "He told Mr. Jacobs he was looking for a mule to mate with another he had for a customer that wants a team. Charles' father was mystified, so he asked why the man had stopped at his house. The buyer said he had just heard a lusty bray from behind the house and thought the animal might be for sale. "No!", Mr. Jacobs said. "That was no mule! That was my boy, Charles, laughing!"

In a paper that discussed careers students had selected for themselves, it is reported that Virginia Hatfield wrote, "I have a domestic turn of mind and have determined to be a housewife. I have further decided that if I can't find a man, I'll take "Kick" Reed and try to make something out of him."

Cowboy Hobby-Bobby

While the sun slowly sinks into the west, a lone horseman rides out of the horizon, his figure dimly silhouetted against the tinted sky. As he draws nearer, one can see his face—a grim, stern countenance, seamed and lined (do not take him for a tailor) with thirty odd winters, summers, springs, and falls. He masterfully draws back the reins and his horse halts. The stranger pulls from his hip pocket (prepare yourself for a disappointment) a scarlet and yellow (not gray) bandana and prepares to mop his perspiring brow. This action necessitates the removal of his twenty gallon sunbonnet, so, dear readers, fortify yourselves for the greatest surprise of your careers. Here, standing before you, as he takes off his head-guard and reveals his identity, is our honorable caballero of the West, the land that civilization passed by—Hobby-Bobby Mustang, the namesake of that small, handy, semi-wild horse of the prairies.

Shading his eyes with a huge, sun-kist paw, he gazes now here, now there, to the North, South, and East (he already is in the West) to see what he can see. To our inexperienced optics, there is nothing in view, save a great barren expanse of sand, cactus plants, and Joshua trees. However, our traveler must have discovered something of intense interest in his close scouting of his surroundings. Reuniting his head and his sombrero, and patiently cramming his 'kerchief into his pocket, he digs the spurs into the horse's flanks, and they are off. Now we see it, a dark speck moving far ahead in the dusky gloaming. Hobby-Bobby ferociously pursues it.

While he urges on his trusty steed to the pursuit, let us take this opportunity of learning just what this is all about. Hobby-Bobby Mustang, now foreman of the ranch of Senor Merle Pendulum, has risen from the occupation of curry-comber of valuable steeds and has become the Senor's most faithful servant. At this moment he is entrusted with a most important mission—that of recovering some prized horses which have been stolen, and of nabbing the horse thieves, believed to be Jungle Wasp Jordan, Glendale Ingmud, and Harold Freeze, all notorious ruffians.

Perhaps that speck ahead is the dust aroused by a fleeing hoof; who knows? Men of the wild and wooly West always get what they go after, and Hobby-Bobby is that. Soon he will divine the mystery of the speck. On he gallops (don't let me mislead you; I mean the horse) as fast as a butterfly flitting in the wind, for he is a ten horsepower steed. He is gaining on the fugitives from justice and Senor Pendulum. Suddenly, up comes a sand storm and obstructs his view. Grains of sand are blown hither and yon by the stormy blasts. The objects of Hobby-Bobby's pursuit are invisible now.

In front of him lies, stands, or sits (take your choice) a nice, big, round sand-dune. His horse easily trots over it (the sand-storm had impeded his progress so that his pace had diminished from a gallop to a

Cowboy Hobby-Bobby

trot.) There Hobby-Bobby sees crouched before him three men, who are lying with their faces downward, striving to protect themselves from the flying particles. (Hobby-Bobby has been so busy rolling his eyes to peer about that the sand hasn't had a chance to blow in his.) Upon seeing them, he takes refuge behind a cactus plant. (I forgot to tell you that he has dismounted from his horse.) Ascertaining that the three have not beheld his threatening features, he cautiously creeps out into the open (our horseman is not so solitary now.)

Suddenly the crack of his pistol is heard. The three men jump to their feet in fright and their eyes grow as round as saucers when they behold their opponent. Hobby-Bobby's keen mind had not failed him. The men are none other than Jungle Wasp Jordan, Glendale Ingmud, and Harold Freeze. Slowly they lift their arms in defeat, for no man, nay not even three men, would think of tackling Hobby-Bobby when he is protecting himself with his "rusty trusty pistol".

"Aha! I've got you at last," cries Bobby with a roar of triumph. "Now you are in my clutches! Lead the way to the place when you have our horses, or I will fill you so full of lead that . . ." His last words are lost in the noise that the villains make in their hurry to do as he requests. (The dead aim of Hobby-Bobby is known far and wide.)

Two hours later.

The sand storm has died down and we see three men plodding silently over the sand. Near them, but riding on his "ten horse power steed" is our hero. They are approaching a huge cave. They enter it and begin to walk through. It is too small for the horse to enter, so Bobby is forced to dismount. (He is fearless since he has already deprived them of their weapons.) After walking a short distance in total darkness, they come upon a huge valley walled in on all sides by huge cliffs. Here Hobby-Bobby sees the horses of his master. He gazes at them. All is silent. Then a piercing scream cuts the air. It seems familiar. It is the voice of Senorita Elnora Hopper who had disappeared two years ago and had never been heard of since.

"Where is this girl?" mumbled Bobby through his teeth. "Where is she, I say?" He addresses Ingmud who sullenly refuses to answer. Mustang disposes of him with a single shot and the other two seem doubly enlivened as they rush toward the spot from which the voice seemed to come.

Cleverly hidden among the cliffs is a small opening which leads into a larger cave. The opening is only large enough for one man to enter at once. Bobby enters, but keeps his gun and eyes on the two men. Once in he rolls a huge stone across the door (there for that purpose) and turns to face Elnora. Let us leave them here. Needless to say, they are lovers, this brave, strong-hearted Hobby-Bobby and the frail, beautiful Elnora. She gives a cry of joy and then sinks softly to the

Who's Who

MOST POPULAR GIRL AND BEST LOOKING BRUNETTE GIRL

Antoinette (Tony) Thompson of Punken Center, born in "76", coming to Bee Gee in (?) A direct descendant of Marie Antoinette of somebody. Hopes to sing Grand Opera.

MOST POPULAR BOY AND BEST LOOKING BRUNETTE BOY

Don (Big Feet) Simmons of Podunk, hero of the Boar War claims he is the only person who can eat three jars of pickles at a setting. Has high hopes of being a tickle-wink champ. The man of the people still undefeated in his love for the girl of "31".

BEST LOOKING BLONDE GIRL

Peg (Toe Head) Stratton of New and Modern Life. The girl of the country who lived with chickens and piggies until the age of 94, when she moved to the big city of Portage. She was the thirty-first daughter of the first president of the Swiss navy.

BEST LOOKING BLONDE BOY AND BEST BOY DANCER

Mervin (Butch) Marcus, the celebrated phalatriapist. The only one in the United States that fully understands the Einstein Theory. Learned to dance by shaking the cooties out of his wig twice a day. He hopes to be a strong man in a flea circus.

LITTLEST PAIR

Bobby (Giant) Alexander was scalped three times in the Girls' locker room, but was finally put in the circus as the strong man's assistant in the helping of carrying the fat woman to and from her bedroom twice a day.

TALKS MOST AND SAYS LEAST AND BIGGEST BOY BLUFFER

Maxey June (Bug) drives the only floating powered car in the world. You hit the first bump and remain in the air until the car stops. Chased a married woman and three kids for thirty days until the kids called him grandpa. The sheik of the small village who forgot to water his cows before breakfast.

MOST AMBITIOUS BOY

"Let" (Dunbridge) George was ambitious till he sold his mechanical cow because she did not give enough milk. He has written a book called, "My Little Bus" (ler). Hopes to be the leader of a colored jazz band of hot stepping mamas in "36". (?) Ain't dat sumpin?

LAZIEST GIRL AND BIGGEST BLUFFER

Mary Ellen (Tyke) Keil was born with an automatic milk bottle filler so as not to cause her work in filling her baby bottle at the age of 87. She hopes to join the Lazy Man's club and have pants (?) and everything. Can she bluff this he man's club? (I'm asking *you*?)

LAZIEST BOY

Speed (Hot Feet) Slawson who recently ran the 100 yards in 4 flat has been declared pro because he took a girl's love for remarkable feet. (No hopes for the future.)

MOST ATHLETIC GIRL

Elienne ("Ike") Meeker the only jumping, climbing and fighting girl

Who's Who

with plenty of ginger (ale) in her from ankles on down. Can she make faces and act a fool, well I'm asking you? She was awarded the tin loving cup in the New York zoo for picking 94 thousand cooties out of a baby monkey three days and two hours old.

MOST ATHLETIC BOY

Norman (Persivalle) Schell of Thirty-Third and Third streets of Chicago. Has paid income tax since '42. Hopes to play post office in his old age with "Al" Capone.

MOST AMBITIOUS GIRL

Margaret Russell claims she gets her ambition from picking her toes before and after every meal. She was elected the champion toe (jam) picker in 49 states out of the union. Hopes to be as wise as King Solomon and have as many husbands as he had wives.

BIGGEST GIRL NUISANCE

Ellen Randall, the biggest nuisance was appointed to fill the hole in the doughnut at the age of three and she's still in hot grease.

BIGGEST BOY NUISANCE

Jim Maurer the biggest story teller and nuisance was born in Egypt (according to his tail) and should be the sun of a camel cleaner, instead of a mortuary helper. He trims their toes so as to use small shoes; they're cheaper. (P. S. His story.)

BIGGEST GOSSIP

Josephine (Joe) (not paloka) Hall was born with a victrola record in her mouth. She swallowed the music and words when the stork dropped her, causing her to lengthen out and also give as much music and words as she twitters while doing the charleston.

MOST BASHFUL BOY

Bob (Jerimia) Dunipace was so bashful that he wore his underwear inside out for fear of showing the fancy stripes with which he was endowed. He wears dark glasses when he milks the cows, for deep is his shame and confusion.

WOMAN HATER

Earl Harned the biggest "Davey Van Vorhis" follower in the world. He hates women as you would hate women if you would use his method of attack and get away with it. Whang!

NEAREST MARRIED COUPLE

Kick Reed and Virginia Hatfield, who think the hallway on the second floor is lover's lane and clasp hands and do the doll dance while on the way to their necking corner, out of Mr. Jones' sight.

BEST GIRL DANCER

Jinny (Dicky) Herriff was the head "hootchy" dancer, where Gabriel blows his trumpet till little Dicky came along and carried her to shores of "Adam" and on the "Eve" she did her dance. Look for little dancing Dicky.

TYPICAL OLD BACHELOR

Graham (Hermit) Hopper, the girl's only desire of a perfect specimen of masculine pulchritude.

MOST COMICAL BOY

Bob (Double Joint) McKnight was elected to the McNut institution in behalf of his wonder feat of swallowing his own body up to his Adam's apple, where he changed back to a man because his ears overlapped and tried to pin his knees against his tonsils

Princess Gosie

—looking up at the wrinkled face of her nurse with tears in her eyes.

Princess Gosie (Herwoman) Alexander arose stiffly from her bed of hay (not so newly mown) and went toward the one small window in the tower. She stood on her toes to view her surroundings. They were not very beautiful. The cliffs of a steep and rugged mountain were all that could be seen. Although this was a daily ritual, it seemed impossible to imagine that Warren Kloppenstiny, the prince whom she loved and was determined to marry, could ever attain such heights to rescue her therefrom.

The voice of her nurse, Millie (cent) Angelvoight, (as rattling with age as Carlton Campbell Jones' Ford limousine) broke through her reveries. "Come, dearie, stop thy watch."

"Oh, nursie dear, it stopped running long ago."

"No, my sweet, I wouldst thou wouldst cease thy vigil. Thou must eat they ration of hardtack if thou wilt keep life in that fragile body of thine."

With a sigh and one last glance, Gosie left the window and commenced to partake of the peas-porridge, nine days old but not so hot.

Let us leave these two miserable wretches for a moment and see the noble efforts of our gallant titian-haired hero. Determined to thwart the evil designs of King Bobbie Alexander, 49th cousin of the nephew of the uncle of the grandpapa unto the 50th generation begot by King Alexander the Great, who had planned that his fair offspring, Gosie, princess of the "Land that Depression Forgot," should marry Johnny Never-Wood-Cheat of the Kingdom of Gyp, Prince Kloppenstiny began his wearisome ascent up the unscalable crags, cliffs, clumps, stumps, ridges, and what have you, to the rescue of his beloved, whom King Bobbie had confined in the tower on the crest of the mountain.

Buckling on his knee guards and rubbers of steel and surmounting his colorful top with a shining helmet, our hero, prepared for all dangers, took his first step forward, and (take a deep breath) to our disappointment he stubbed his toe and bumped all the way down again. He plucked himself up from the sod, and, ruefully looking askance at his battered coat of mail and accessories, he again made a feeble attempt to reassemble his forces and continue the rescue of his lady love.

Perchance it might have been a pebble, perchance a grain of sand, that his firm tread encountered. Whatever it was, it was sufficient to uproot our prince from his foundation and land him on his wisdom tooth (he was wise enough to have one.) This time the plucking was not so easy. Our hero lay still for a time and then, rising on all fours, gradually pulled himself up to something resembling his previous lofty stature. "I must attend to the matter of having my dentist forge me a plate of armor

Princess Gosie

for my bicuspid," he painfully muttered, nursing his jaw, that now protruded from the rest of his features like the dome on the Washington capitol.

However, Prince Kloppenstiny's spirit was as yet dauntless (such was the makeup of our medieval heroes when knighthood was in flower); he determinely took up his tiresome plodding where it had been so rudely interrupted. His stately gait remained unbroken for a peaceful interval in which his gaze was fixed upon the lonely tower topping the crest above. He could see his beloved now, with dark hollows and valleys wreathing her lovely eyes, sorrowful and mil-dewed with gentle streams, now floods, now torrents—the outlets of the heavings and sorrowings within her bosom. Perhaps she was sitting helpless, cold, and starving; anxiously, yea, verily wildly, awaiting his coming to her rescue. He could not fail her; she in her weakness and frailty had always looked to him for protection.

Unfortunately, climbing a mountain with one's gaze in the heavens is rather a precarious, if not uncomfortable manner in which to proceed. Our knight, ever star-sniffing, took a lunge into a trickling stream and dampened his rubbers. However, perserverance and a dampening of rubbers together with a dampening of spirits, do not go hand in hand for long; our hero continued his ascension.

Night came and went; a new day had broken (vaguely he wondered where the pieces were), and still Prince Kloppenstiny was climbing. Not far above stood the tower. By noon, footsore and weary, he had reached it. What a palpitation, what a panting, what a throbbing of the heart our hero experienced as he stood below the one already-cited window.

"Gosie, my beloved," he cried, stammering and stuttering a la Benny Rubin with excitement, "I have not failed thee. Gosie, Gosie, let down thine hair, that I may climb without a stair."

Our heroine came to the window, and when she beheld her beloved champion, she wept some more rivulets, brooks, streams, etc., but with joy this time. Extricating the hairpins and tortoise-shell combs from her hair she dropped the ends of her silken locks out of the window. The Prince eagerly clutched at them and commenced another climb. Albeit was more difficult than the former ascent, because the silkiness of the hair made him skid, this climb was much more pleasant.

Again his upward gaze betrayed him. O sad, O sorrowful mishap! Prince Kloppenstiny had become tangled in milady's lovely tresses! In and out he wrestled, turned, and twisted, to no avail. Suddenly there was a great downheaval. He had pulled the hair so hard that he had pulled over the tower. Down it toppled, Princess Gosie with it.

Let us end this tragic romance here. Needless to say, the two lovers had found each other again. The lesson of this little story is—"Days may be different, but the goals are the same."

Graphic Weekly
PHOTOGRAPHIC REVIEW

BEGINNINGS of GREAT CAREERS



LOIS AND ELZABETTA
START DOWNHILL



BOB F. GRANGE
AT THE AGE OF ONE



ELZABETTA RUTH ELDER
UP FOR THE FIRST TIME



KATHRYN LAMBERT FINDS
FIRST LOVE BEFORE SEEKING
HER FORTUNE IN BUSINESS



DONNA AND DOROTHY CROONER, OPERATIC STARS
FROM FAMOUS SCHOOL,
SAY, "NO USE."



YOU SHOULD KNOW
THESE EARS.
THEY'RE SET FOR SCANDAL



JANE TOOK TOM
SERIOUSLY THEN.



HARNED PREPARED TO TAME
WILD WOMEN, TRAINING
ANIMALS IN INFANCY.



LESTER G. MENJOU
BUSTLING NORTH—
HOW HE'S GROWN!



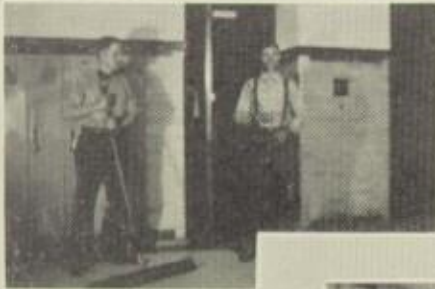
DOUG F. BLUEBEARD IS STILL AFTER THE CHICKEN



BOB HARMS ARMOUR
LEARNED MEAT PACKING
FROM PIGS UP

Graphic Weekly

LATEST SNAPS



WORKINGMEN STRIKE



ANCIENT ROMANS



DISCOVERS ANTIQUE



RECORD HOLDERS



EMINENT SCIENTIST



EINSTEIN RETURNS



INFAMOUS GANGSTERS



SPEEDY



TIRE THEIF



FAMOUS LIBRARIAN



MOVIE STAR



SAILS FOR FRANCE



ELOPING PAIR



DISAPPEAR



KILLED IN CRASH



STAR KIDNAPPED



GOLF CHAMPION



RENO DIVORCEES



PUBLISHES CIVICS BOOK



SECRETARY STANDS BY BOSS



MURDERS HUSBAND

Private Detective Verdon

as the echo died away like the long drawn wail of a lost soul plunging into the shrieking pit of Hell.

Seargant of detectives Verdon Spitler only set his thin lips in a determined line, took up two holes in his belt, and plunged through the shrubbery. His electric torch was torn from his grasp by a thorny branch and it clattered on a rock, shattered at his feet. Stopping but to sigh and take a last sorrowful gaze upon his prized possession, he continued his plunge. A faint speck of light flickered in the dense underbrush ahead; then all was dark again, a dense, impenetrable darkness that would have made the heart of any brave man shiver and shake with fear. However, we have but to take one glance at Seargant Spitler to see that here is a man who, had he lived in the time of Hercules, would have made that famed muscle-bounder look like a piece of jelly fish. His iron jaws became steel with determination as he hastened to reach the spot where the light seemed to have come.

Perhaps somewhere ahead in that blackness was a trace of Senorita Helen Bancroft, the only damsel that had ever awakened this aching, this longing, this welling of fear and love within his heart. Having never experienced such a feeling before, our hero has been at a loss as to what it might be. However, when Helen had disappeared and her parents had notified headquarters of the tragedy, he had felt a surging within his breast that was unmistakable. He, Seargant of detectives Spitler, was in love. What was that thing that someone had said of a Helen—a Helen of Troy—something about a face that launched a thousand ships and burned the topless towers of Illium? Whatever it was, it was some saying, and it fit more than one Helen. He could see her now—her golden tresses shining, her blue eyes glowing and a slender figure which, even though he didn't see how it could launch a thousand ships, certainly could cop a beauty prize.

Creeping slowly forward on his hands and knees he emerged from the bushes and saw a sight that sent chills creeping up and down his spine. There, in the light of a camp fire lay his beloved, her slender ankles incased by a heavy chain, on which was fastened a huge iron ball. Nearby, stretched out upon the turf, was that notorious villian, Sir Rally (Snail-foot) Slawson, snoring lustily, oblivious to the menace which now threatened him. Staring intently into a battered mirror illuminated by the flickering camp fire and lavishly applying Barbasol to his unkempt countenance, sat his accomplice, Clifford (Pretty Boy) Jolley, alias Peter the Maggot. Rupert (Duke) Freeman sat inclined against a sturdy oak, gazing into the heavens with his monocle and crooning—a la Vallee.

Private Detective Verdon

As we are viewing this peaceful scene, Detective Spitler was not idle. Stealthily he had crept to a nearby babbling brook and filled his everpresent derby hat with the clear cold water. Then with his superhuman right arm he lifted himself to a low branch of the oak under which the aforementioned "Duke" was sitting. So quietly, so noiselessly did he move that not even the fair Helen, her ears ever intent upon his arrival, heard the slightest sound.

Suddenly there was a hissing noise as water, which seemed to come in a single stream from the sky, fell upon the fire. Then all was darkness. A moment's silence—then the air was filled, yea polluted with the curses of "Pretty Boy" Jolley as his razor swerved and dug into his chin.

These sounds were drowned by a sudden gasp from Freeman as a heavy bulk landed on his shoulders. For a few minutes all that could be heard were the snorts of anger and the panting of the men. Suddenly a click of steel and a groan from the "Duke" warned his companions that their opponent was no mean rival.

They hesitated but a second before rushing toward the oak where their leader had been sitting. Of course our hero was too clever for them. By this time he was behind them creeping upon "Pretty Boy", and grasping his arms to confine them also in cold steel. Then he dragged him over to the oak and tied him there. Now two were taken care of; there was no need to worry about the "Duke", since Spitler's strong right arm had done its duty. It were better to get "Snailfoot" Slawson first. The latter was just now discovering what the confusion was all about.

In a moment, the quiet of that secluded bower had been shattered. The groans of stricken desperadoes supplied a bass accompaniment to the soprano shrieks of the fair Helen as she realized the odds against which her gallant rescuer battled. Now her screams reached a crescendo pitch as Spitler and Snailfoot engaged in hand to hand combat.

The situation became tense as sweating bodies swayed first one way and then the other by the alternate surges of super-human power with which the grappling antagonists rushed to the fray. Rib bones cracked like pistol shots under the compression of brawny arms that pressed down with the force a giant grizzly bear uses to crush his victims. Smacking thuds echoed as ham-like fists smote human flesh to draw hot blood at every blow. A cloud of dust and vapor raised by scuffling feet and perspiring humanity hung over the fighters as outraged love battled against vindictive outlaw jealousy for the control of the pretty captive who had finally collapsed in a dead faint.

Round and round the men whirled as each fought for an opening which it seemed would never come. It was as though two primitive monsters of the pre-historic world had arisen from a million years of oblivion to battle for mastery.

Mother Goose Rhymes

THE PINK SLIP

Little Miss Feet
Sat in her seat
Eating some chocolate candy.
Along came a teacher,
Who promptly did reach 'er
A pink slip to send her away.

SYMPATHETIC BOYS

Hink mix Frances begins to cry.
The boys are passing by.
But only five of the nine
Stop to ask her the reason why.

SATISFACTION

(Ded. to Veva P.)

Wash the dishes, wipe the dishes,
Ring the bell for tea.
Three good wishes, three good kisses,
Is enough for me.

ROMEO AND JULIET

(Ded. to J. M. and N. J.)

Jean sits beside the fire. How can she fair?
In walks bashful Norman. Jean, are you
there?
So, so, dearest Jeannie, how do you do?
Thank you, thank you, Norman dear,
I'm very well just now.

TELLING STORIES

(Ded. to J. Young)

I'll tell you a story
About Frances McCrory:
And now my story's begun.
I'll tell you another
About Elouise and her brother:
And now my story is done.

AMBITIOUS BOY

Play, play, every day,
Max June throws his time away.
He must work and he must read,
And then he'll be a man indeed.

Mother Goose Rhymes

LIPSTICK AND INK

(Ded. to G. B. Jordan)

Grace Z. was a young student
And what do you think?
She lived upon nothing but
Lipstick and ink;
And though this was her chief diet,
This young student
Could never be quiet.

MEAN TRICK

(Ded. to Dr. Weak)

Ding, dong, bell,
Pussy's in the well.
Who put her in?
Little Robert Green;
Who pulled her out?
Professor H. O. Stout.
What a naughty boy was that
To try to drown poor pussy cat.

MY ADVICE

Little Miss Adair, you're dreadfully silly
To wear such a very long shirt.
If you take my advice, you will hold it up nice,
And not let it trail in the dirt.

PERMANENT FIXTURE

J. W. Jordan, what a guy!
Kissed the girls and made them cry;
When the girls came out to play,
J. W. Jordan was there to stay!

FAST ASLEEP

Little Nort Miller, come blow your horn—
The students are in classes; 'tis past the morn.
Where is the little boy who has the big feet?
He's still at home, fast asleep.

A RAT'S MEAL

Harold Friess, he is so small;
A rat could eat him, hat and all.

B. G. H. S. Book of Tours

CITY HALL TO WILLIAMS HALL

Bowling Green City Hall (Set speedometer at 0.)

East on West Wooster Street one block (Don't count the alley.)

Traffic light—Full stop (especially if there are more than two cops on duty at the intersection.) After watching the lights change enough times to be sure they are working, you may procede slowly.

Turn left onto North Main Street.

Stop!—You are now directly in front of Lincoln & Dirlam's, the drug store on the square. Enter the drug store, saunter to the soda fountain, and order one of those "Shake me another" malted milks. Inhale it as quickly as possible. Match Emmet Murlin, for the drink. He's the official drug store cowboy and a gen-u-ine slicker. If he wins, pay him with a phoney quarter. GET YOUR CHANGE, and leave the store.

Go North to the alley.

Stop!—Enter N. Calomiris' Confectionery and Luncheonette. Be sure to sit at a table. Use the telephone—it's free. If you don't want to call anyone, just talk to Central—she's used to it. When the handsome youth behind the soda bar seems to discover your presence and lopes up for your order, insist upon his dialing the radio to your favorite station before telling him for what you condesended to come in. When you are comfortable, stick your gum under the edge of the table, light your pipe, and scrutinize the menu card. Then order a "coke" with the parting injunction to Simmons, the general factotum of the establishment, to have something besides water in it and make it cold! When your drink is served, gulp it down to wash away the taste of those drug store swallows!—(Not birds, but what came up the straws you stuck in your malted milk.) Pay with the nickle change you got for the phoney quarter. Now that you have visited two filling stations you should be able to finish this trip without refueling. Get back into the main thorofare.

Continue North to the first street.

Traffic Light—(Pay no attention to it—the cops are all back at the other corner.)

Tear around the corner to your right. If the pedestrians swear at you for missing them, blow them a dirty "Blah! Blah!" on your horn. Keep picking up speed until within about ten feet of the first street—then slap on all the brakes and drag your feet! Here's another traffic light. (This is some town! A light on every corner so far!) WHOA! STOP! HOLD EVERYTHING! CORRECTION! We forgot to tell you that you have been on East Court street ever since you took that last corner on two wheels. While you wait for the light here you get a good view of the Womans' club on your right and the Wood County Court House on the left. (The latter is where couples get either hitched or unhitched, depending upon how much happiness they have and can stand.) When the engine cools and the light stops flickering drive straight ahead. Open your cut-out, if you have one, and blat your horn as you cross the next intersection as there is a church there on your left and maybe services are in progress. Drive

B. G. H. S. Book of Tours

straight ahead paying no attention to collegiate Fords or other wrecks which may barricade the street. Shove the accelerator to the floor when you come to the railroad crossing and wave at the watchman as he comes out to cuss at you. From this point you will see the thing that makes college so popular to high school boys. Co-eds!! Pay enough attention to your driving that you stay on the pavement most of the time and skillfully run over the black cat which emerges from behind one of the entry posts. At this point park your car by the curb and stop the motor. Get out and carefully lock the car. Walk over the sidewalk and wait until some high school or college boy comes along. These boys are usually licensed guides to the dormitories.

SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL TO THE PORTAGE QUARRY

(Editor's Note: The best time to take this trip is at 3:15 on a hot spring day.)

Go East on West Wooster street one block. Stop, look, and toot your horn at the alley back of the City Hall so Lehmann's meat delivery truck doesn't run over you.

Traffic light and police force—Full stop—Speed laws enforced almost any time—Turn right and drive south in front of English Food Market, Patton Drug Store, Bank of Wood County, etc., to Young's Mortuary and Gift Shop.

Pause—Let somebody run into the undertaking establishment to warn "Dig-em-under" Jim Maurer to have the wagon ready. (We are going out where the men go down to see without any ships.)

Push on to the south. (Byrd did, and he discovered the pole. Maybe we will find one, too. At least, somebody says there are pole-cats down near Portage.)

Keep to the right until you pass Green Gables on your left.

Now, take the middle of the thorofare and hold it in the face of everything but a Greyhound bus.

Give the old bus all the gas and push your feet on the floor-boards to increase the speed. It is not far, and if the car is hot, you can dunk it in the swimming hole to cool.

Wood County Stone and Construction Company holdings on right and left. Slap on brakes as you cross car track and skid into lane at left.

Step on it again and hold the throttle wide until you see the whites of their eyes (the fish in the quarry, I mean.)

Cut sharply to left along the margin of lake, and be careful not to hit any of the sun-bathers.

Stop!

You are there! Now what shall you do? Just take the advice of the old Pathfinder. ("The Shadow knows! Ha! Ha! Ha! — and so does the Pathfinder.") Enter the dressing room. (Boys hide behind the mullen stalks, and girls back of the thistles.) Undress and put on the old tank-suit, if you have one. If you have none, go in anyhow. It's been done before! Next — — Oh! What's the use? If you have never been there, you couldn't understand. If you have been, you know all about it anyway. As the "Old Maestro" says, "Fo'give me, please, fo'give me."

A Magic Mirror

The staff of this year's Hi-Echo has made an astounding discovery! Since the theme of this annual is books, we have naturally spent much time in delving through old and musty volumes in search of ideas. In our research we came upon an old and tattered copy labeled "The Use of Magic Art". In it we found a secret formula, unknown to the world for centuries past, which gives unusual power to an ordinary mirror when the substance concocted has been rubbed over it. The girls of the staff being naturally interested in mirrors were at once bent on trying it. The result was that we have had the unique experience of seeing each member of the senior class, ourselves included, as he will appear on Monday, May 25, 1942 in the year of our Lord.

This is what our glance into the future revealed. First, strutting into our sight comes the Hon. Donald G. Simmons Esquire. Sorry as we are, we must relate that his feet have grown slightly longer (age is sometimes cruel, you know.)

He received his title from being the most efficient street cleaner in the city of Podunk. Our former vice-president, Margaret Russell, comes tripping into view. She is now known by the name of Margarita de Russelli, Ziegfield's latest star. Next appears Dorothy Avery, attired in sables and diamonds and acting quite haughtily about it too. She is attended by her "sugar daddy", Stephen Konopka. The next picture takes us to an office in New York, where we see Annabelle Gibson, sad and dejected, because she has just been fired at her failure to add one and two. A penthouse floats by. In it are seen Agnes Richardson, owner, Pearl Wade, Dorothy Singer, and Ruth Mullens playing bridge (that thing is still in style).

The strains of "Tiger Rag" are heard in the distance. Aha! Here we have Warren Klopfenstein leading his "Five Copperheads" while Glen Ingmire softly croons "Hold that tiger" and Dorothy Gibson, and Georgia Johnson, fellow troopers, perform their "Sizzling Sister Act". We behold another speakeasy in which Jo Hall and Bobby Alexander are entertaining the patrons with a gliding adagio number. One of the most prominent of the patrons is George Rogers (alias Bud) and his spouse, Dorothy Grolle. The mirror seems to have a musical streak. Upon a grand opera stage, enrapturing her audience with her voluminous tones, stands Elzabetta Ruth (get the name correct, please) singing that tune

A Magic Mirror

that never grows old—"O Sol Mio". Now the mirror becomes sober and we look upon a Virgil classroom of Columbia University over which Miss Jane Mercer (now a Ph. D.) presides. In her class sit Josephine Herman and Ellen Ronk (who are still stuck on Latin verbs which Jane is patiently trying to drill into their heads.)

The splashing of water is heard; who can this corpulent creature so energetically washing and wringing her clothes be? We do not know until we behold those big brown eyes. It is no other than Lois Solether, celibate still.

The magic mirror reveals Lowell Randall, butter and egg magnate, firing Bob Dunipace because he simply could not learn to milk a cow. He is giving the position to the more-serious-minded Earl Harned.

A funeral procession passes by. On the side of the hearse is written "Leiter, June, and Spangler, Licensed Undertakers." The scene shifts back to ol' Bee Gee Senior High and we behold Miss Mary Ellen Titus delivering the graduating oration and spurring on her listeners to great ambitions by her eloquence. Emmet Murlin follows up her speech by the delivery of the diplomas (he is now on the school board) while Clifford Jolley, superintendent, smiles benevolently on his protegees. In the shadow beneath the balcony, her shoulders bent with care and hard work, is Frances Gerding, head janitress of our Alma Mater.

A scene on a movie lot is being taken with Lester George, the dashing hero, winning laurels for himself and Marie, and Agnes Brinker, the bashful, blushing heroine playing opposite him—the two greatest box-office attractions of all time. Supervising it is Norbert Miller, now silent and taciturn, a very succesful director, and Maynard Coller, backer of the show.

Now comes a scene in the outskirts of Pittsburgh, where a woolen underwear factory is running full blast under the direction of Peg Stratton and Bebe Aldrich. As the inside is brought to view, we see the prize modelers of form-fitting garments, Dorothy Busler, and Lucille Apel.

The mirror shows us a laboratory in which Raleigh (Speed) Slawson is toiling over the invention of a new tablet which will give energy to those who partake of it. He is testing it out on Ruth Hallberg, and wonder of wonders, it really works!

Patrons

We wish to take this opportunity to express our sincere thanks to the merchants and professional men of our community. Without the generous contributions of these business men we, the staff of the 1932 Hi-Echo, would not have been able to publish this book. The following is the list of professional men and business concerns whose contributions have aided us in the publication of this annual:

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